

# EASTMAN AND LAIRD'S TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

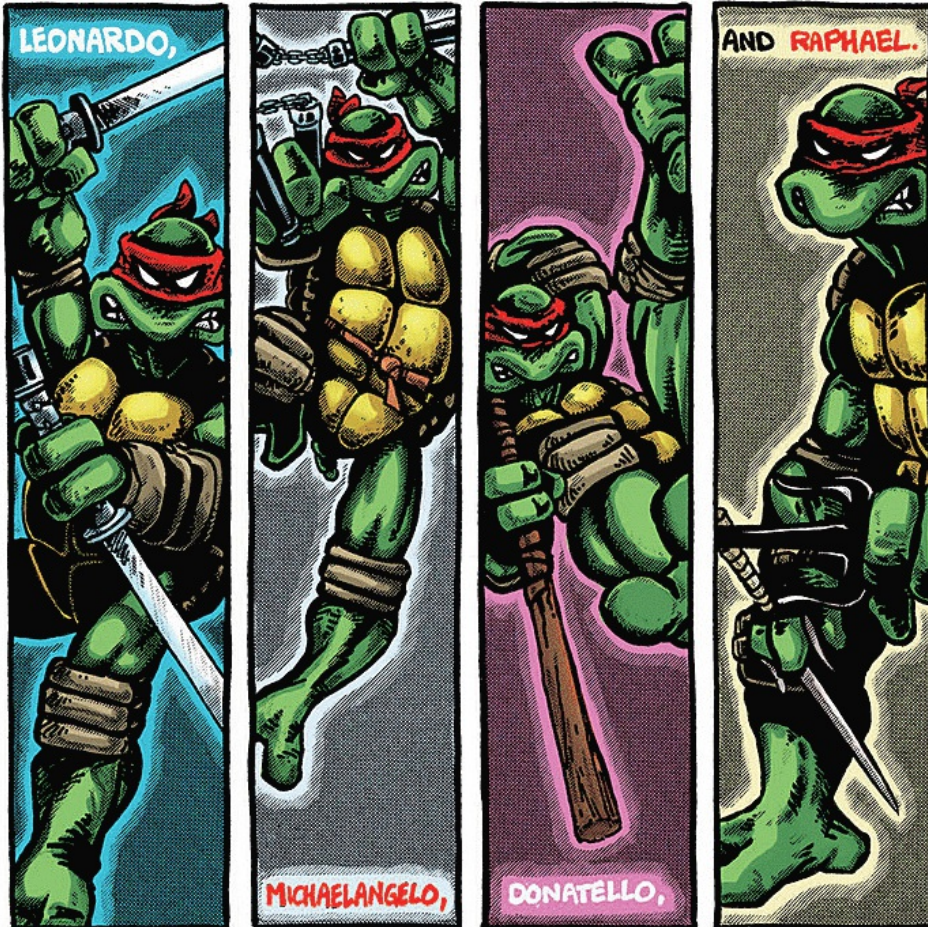
**IDW**

#5 • CVR A



COLOR CLASSICS





# TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

## COLOR CLASSICS

STORY AND ART:

**KEVIN EASTMAN** AND **PETER LAIRD**

COLORS:

**TOM SMITH'S SCORPION STUDIOS**

EDITOR:

**TOM WALTZ**

**nickelodeon**<sup>TM</sup>

Special thanks to Joan Hilty, Linda Lee & Kat VanDam for their invaluable assistance.

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# EASTMAN AND LAIRD'S TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

CO-STARRING: **FUGITOID**

KEVIN EASTMAN AND PETER LAIRD  
CO-CREATORS/WRITERS/ARTISTS  
LETTERING: STEVE LAVIGNE

**UNH!** I FEEL  
LIKE I'VE BEEN  
TURNED INSIDE  
OUT AND BACK  
AGAIN!

WHAT HAPPENED? THAT  
LIGHT -- THE STRANGE LAB--  
THOSE WEIRD ROBOT  
ALIENS -- ? WHERED  
THEY GO?

I DON'T KNOW,  
BUT WE'VE  
GOT NEW  
COMPANY--  
AND THEY  
DON'T LOOK  
TOO FRIENDLY  
EITHER!



WELL, BEFORE  
THEIR TRIGGER  
FINGERS GET  
TOO ITCHY--



HITÉM!  
HAI!!!





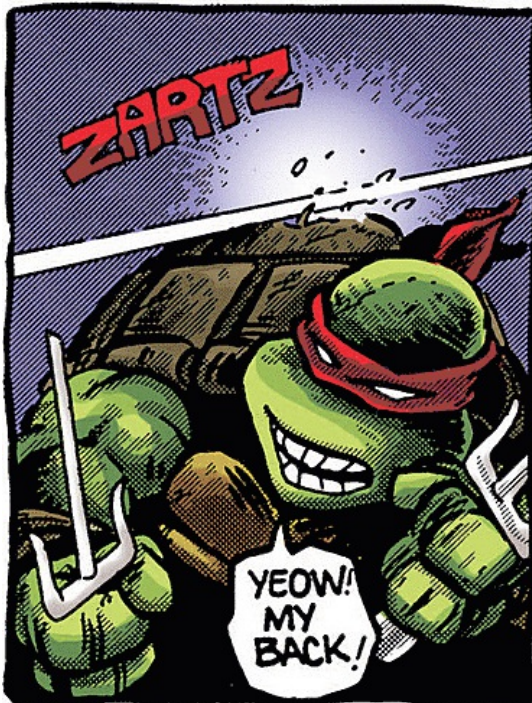
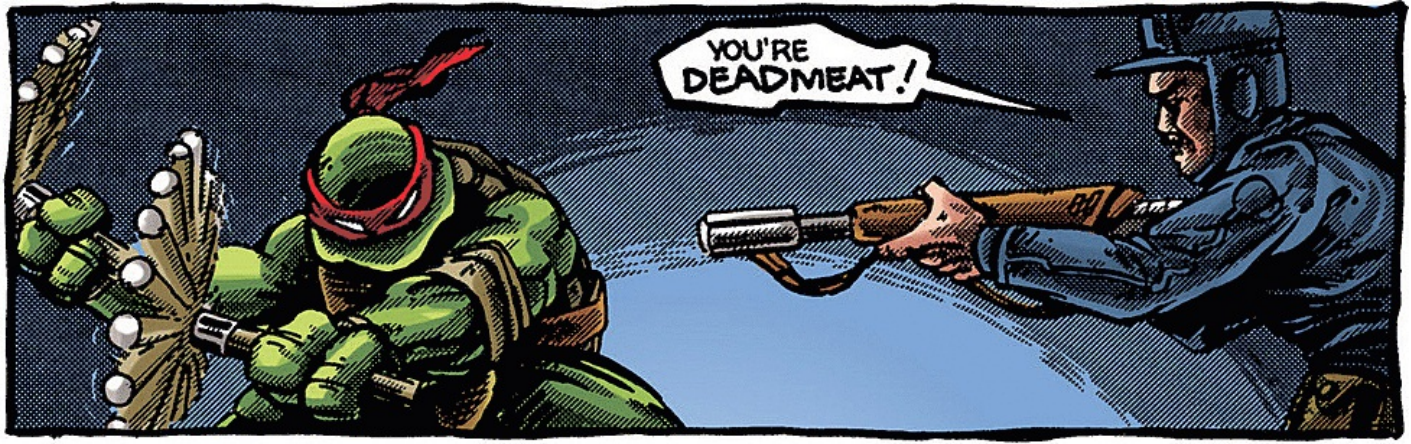


MIKE!  
BE CAREFUL  
OF THAT  
ARM!

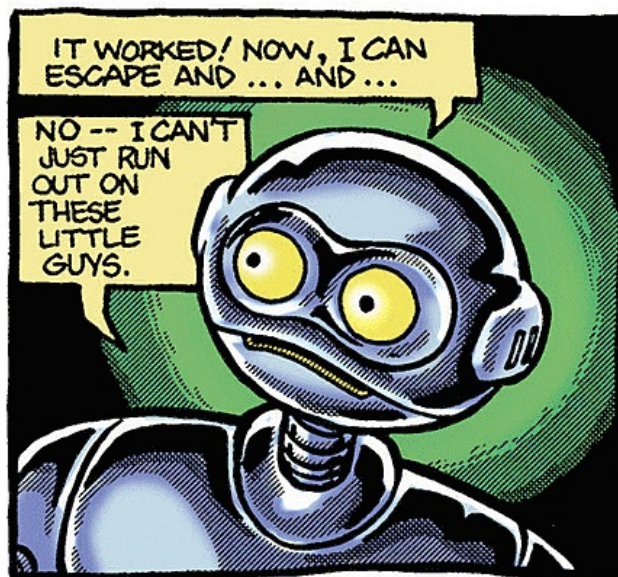
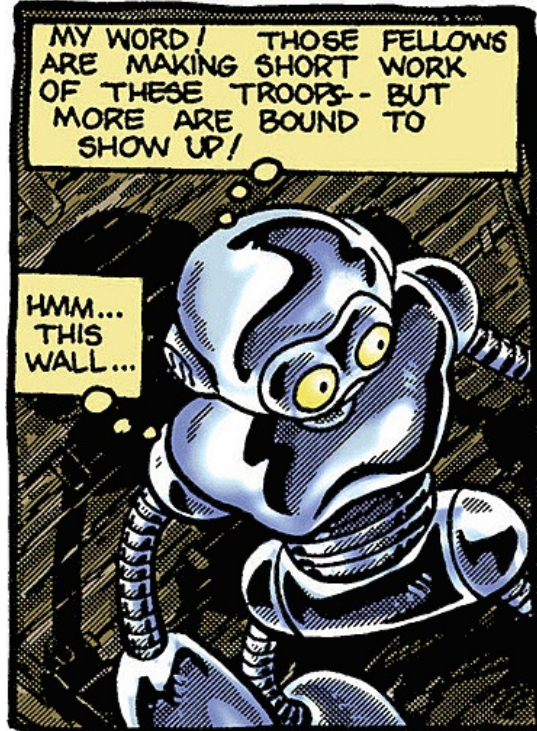
DONATELLO,  
RAPHAEL--  
COVER MY  
FLANKS!  
I'M GOING  
STRAIGHT  
THROUGH!

HMM...THESE STRANGE  
CREATURES ARE HELPING  
ME, EVEN IF UNINTEN-  
TIONALLY -- BY DIS-  
TRACTING GENERAL  
BLANQUE'S TROOPS,  
I'LL HAVE A CHANCE  
TO MAKE A  
BREAK!

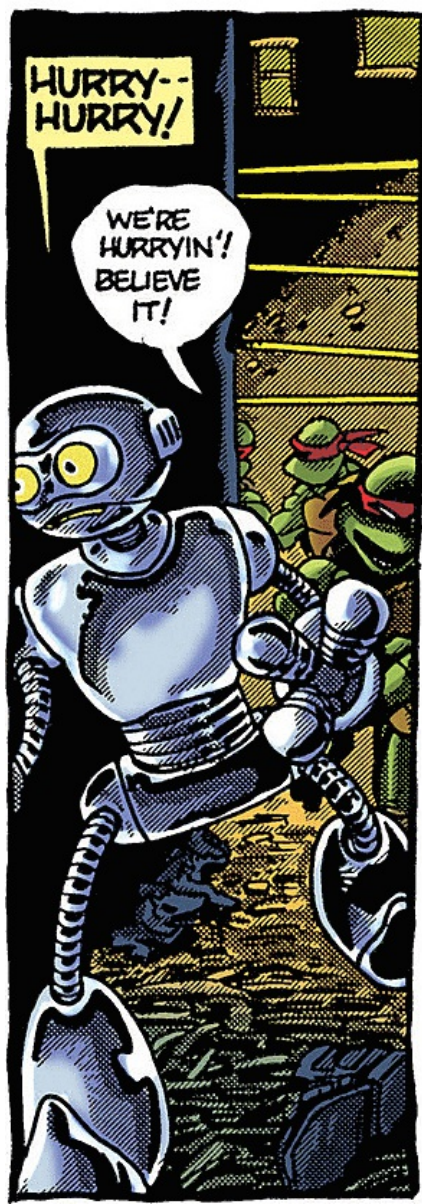




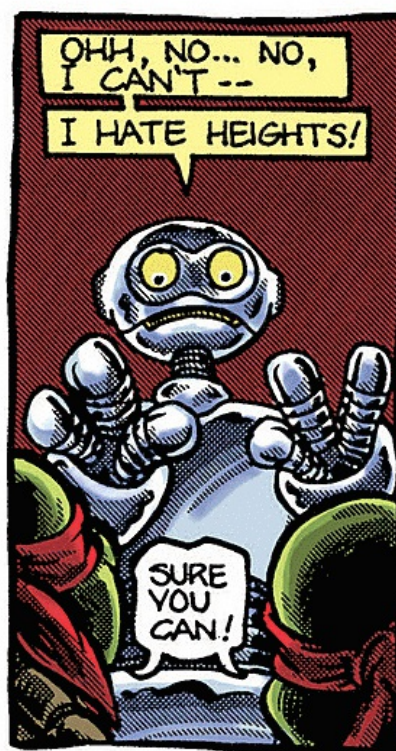
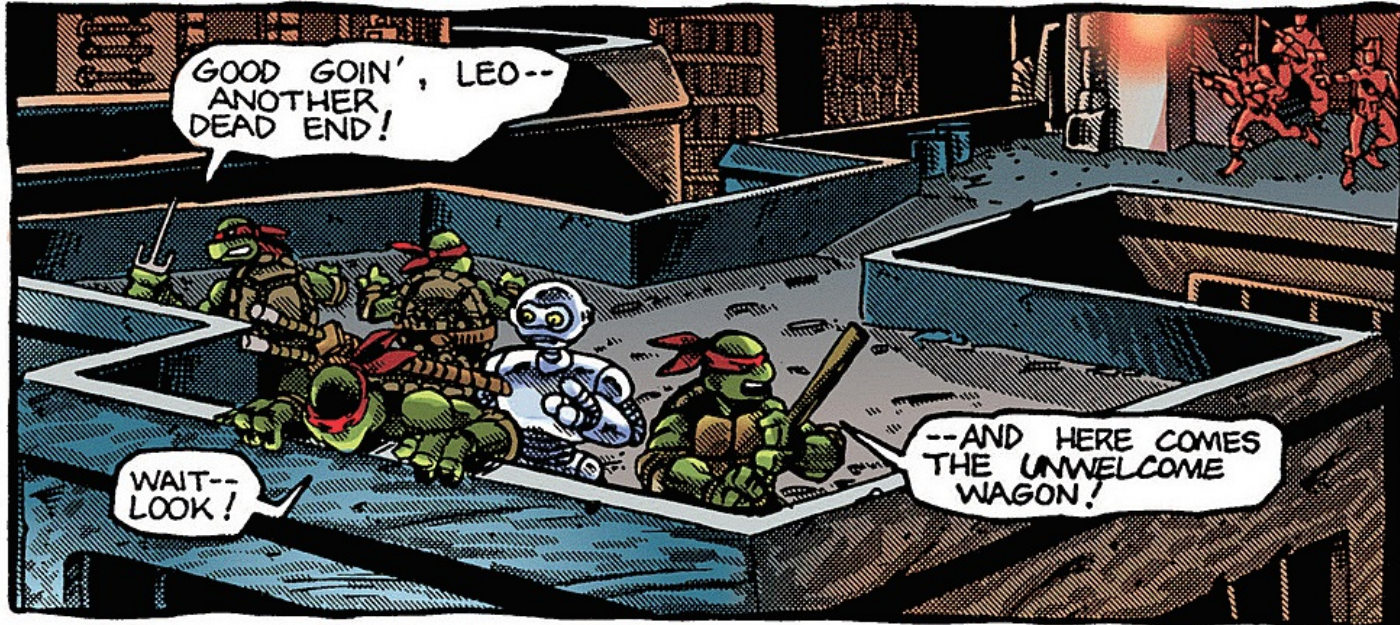




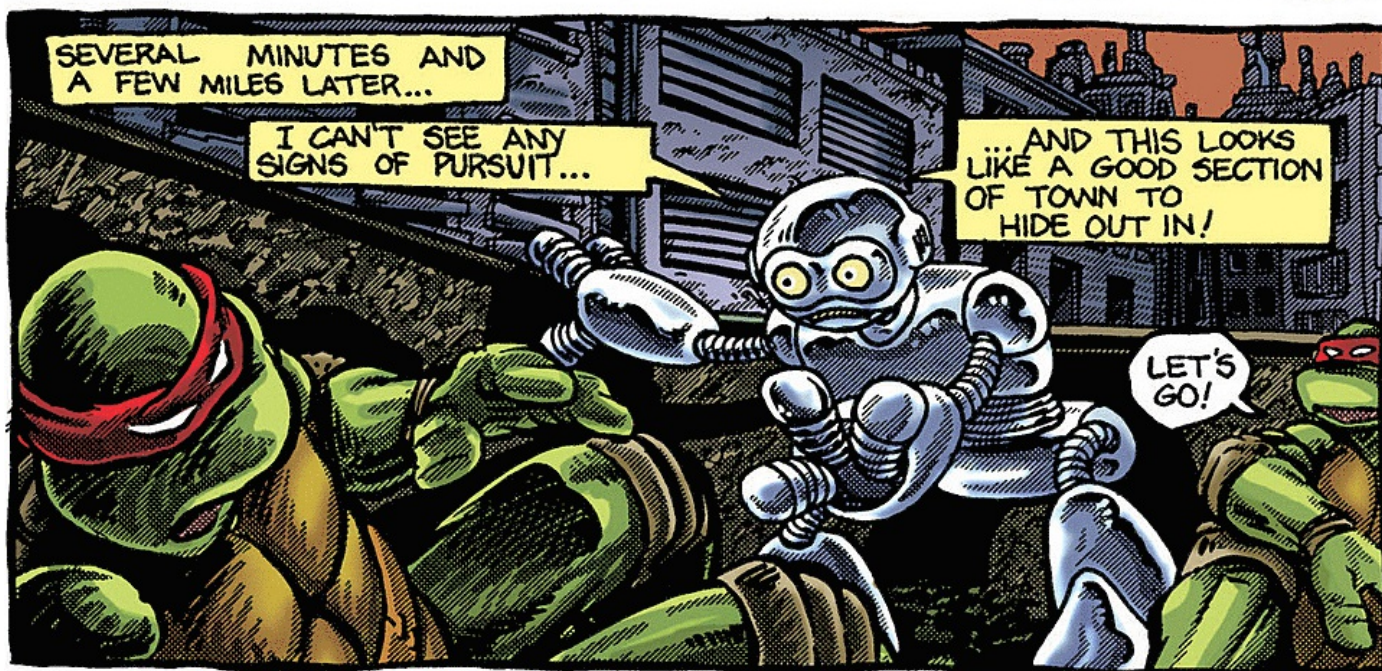




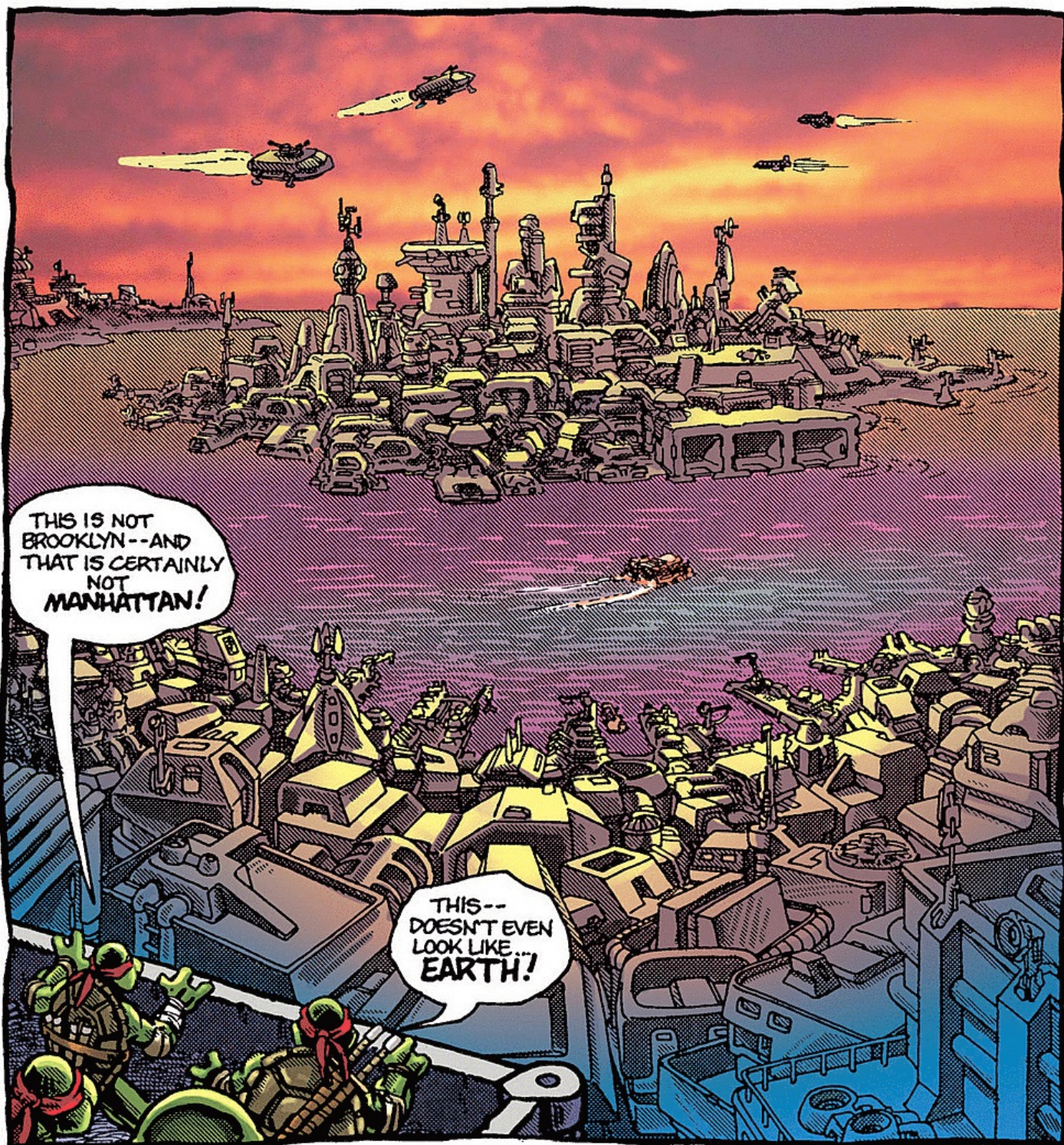




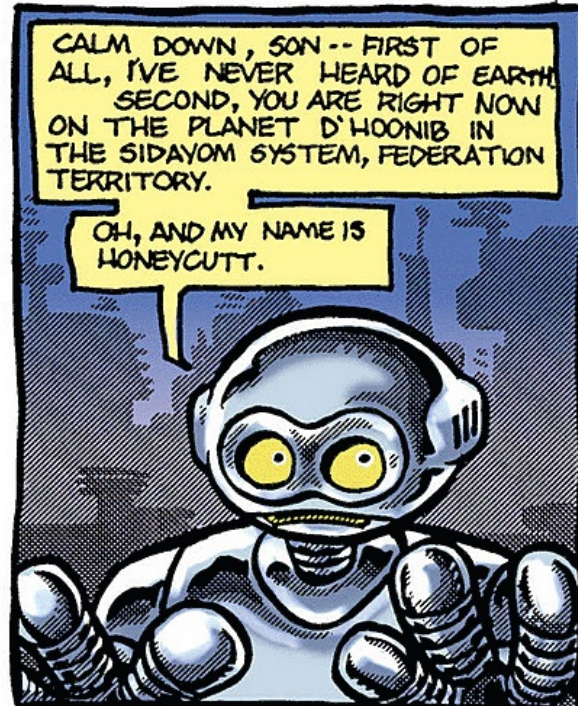
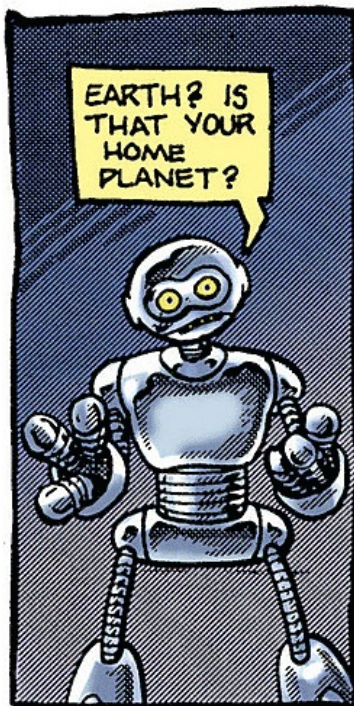












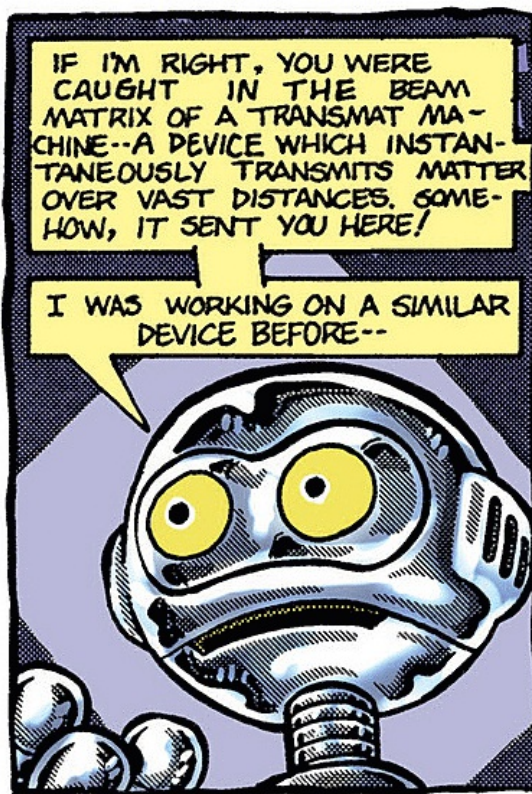




A TRANSLLOCATION  
DEVICE -- YOU KNOW  
WHAT THAT IS?

HMM... VERY INTER-  
ESTING... YES, I  
SEE... IT ADDS  
UP...

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?



IF I'M RIGHT, YOU WERE  
CAUGHT IN THE BEAM  
MATRIX OF A TRANSMAT MA-  
CHINE-- A DEVICE WHICH INSTAN-  
TANEOUSLY TRANSMITS MATTER  
OVER VAST DISTANCES. SOME-  
HOW, IT SENT YOU HERE!

I WAS WORKING ON A SIMILAR  
DEVICE BEFORE--



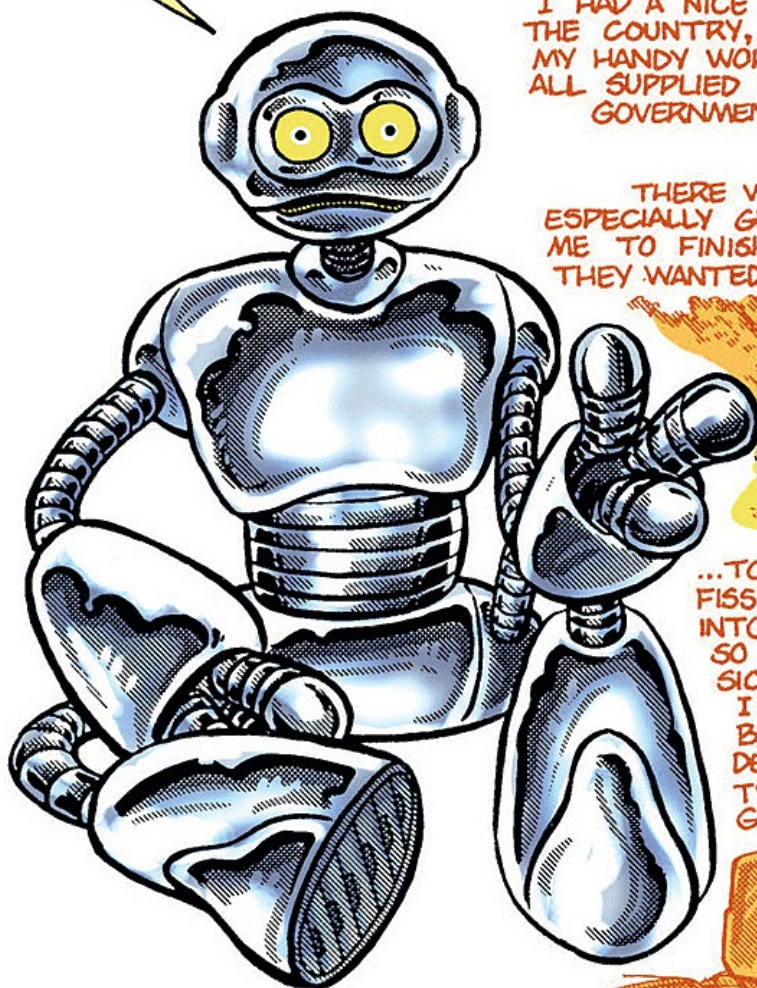
YOU WERE?! THEN  
YOU CAN GET US  
BACK HOME--?!

YEAH!

LET'S GET  
STARTED!

HOLD ON  
NOW-- IT'S  
NOT THAT  
SIMPLE...

MY TRANSMAT DEVICE EXISTS  
ONLY IN MY MIND, AND... OH  
WELL, I SHOULD JUST START  
AT THE BEGINNING...

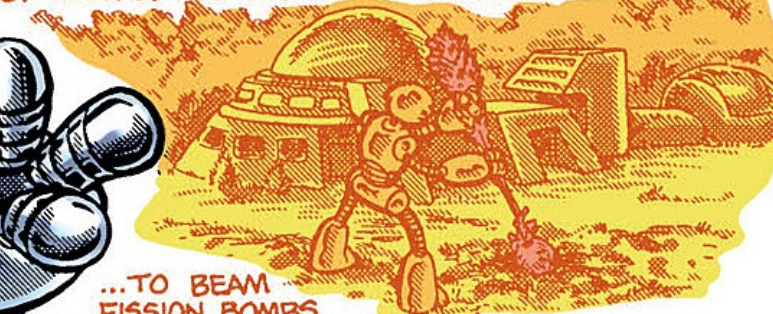


YOU SEE, I AM NOT REALLY A ROBOT.  
UP UNTIL A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO, I  
WAS A SEMI-RETIRED SCIENTIST WORK-  
ING ON A FEW PET PROJECTS...

I HAD A NICE LAB OUT IN  
THE COUNTRY, AND SAL,  
MY HANDY WORKER ROBOT...  
ALL SUPPLIED BY THE  
GOVERNMENT.



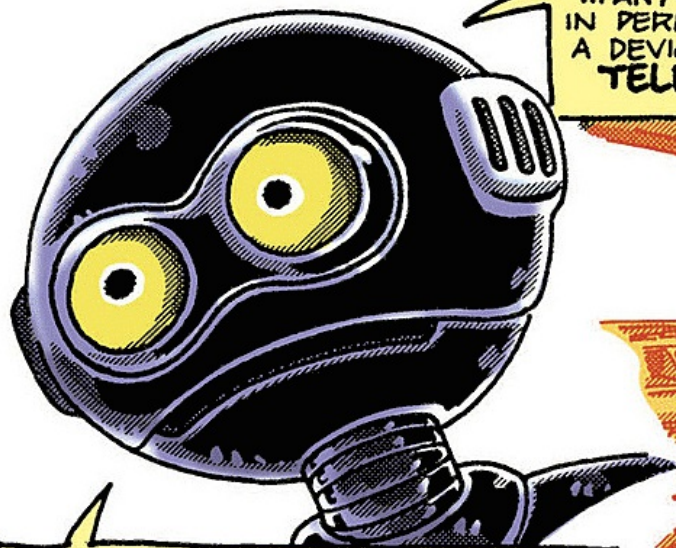
THERE WAS A CATCH: THE MILITARY--  
ESPECIALLY GENERAL BLANQUE-- WAS AFTER  
ME TO FINISH MY TRANSMAT PROTOTYPE.  
THEY WANTED TO USE IT AS A WEAPON...



...TO BEAM  
FISSION BOMBS  
INTO ENEMY SHIPS AND  
SO FORTH. THIS IDEA  
SICKENED ME, AND  
I RESISTED BY  
BEING SLOW TO  
DEVELOP THE PROTO-  
TYPE... TOO SLOW FOR  
GENERAL BLANQUE...





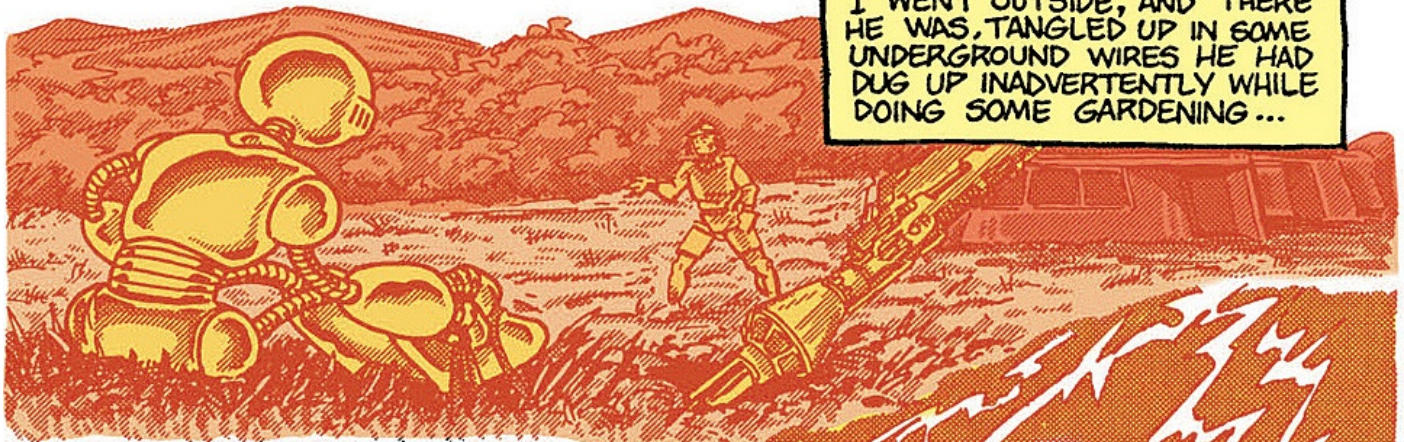


... ANYWAY, I WAS MUCH MORE INTERESTED IN PERFECTING MY MENTAWAVE HELMET: A DEVICE FOR BOOSTING MIND POWERS LIKE **TELEPATHY** AND **TELEKINESIS**.

I HAD JUST FINISHED A SUCCESSFUL TEST OF THE MENTAWAVE, WHEN I HEARD A DISTRESS CALL FROM SAL, MY WORKER ROBOT...



I WENT OUTSIDE, AND THERE HE WAS, TANGLED UP IN SOME UNDERGROUND WIRES HE HAD DUG UP INADVERTENTLY WHILE DOING SOME GARDENING...

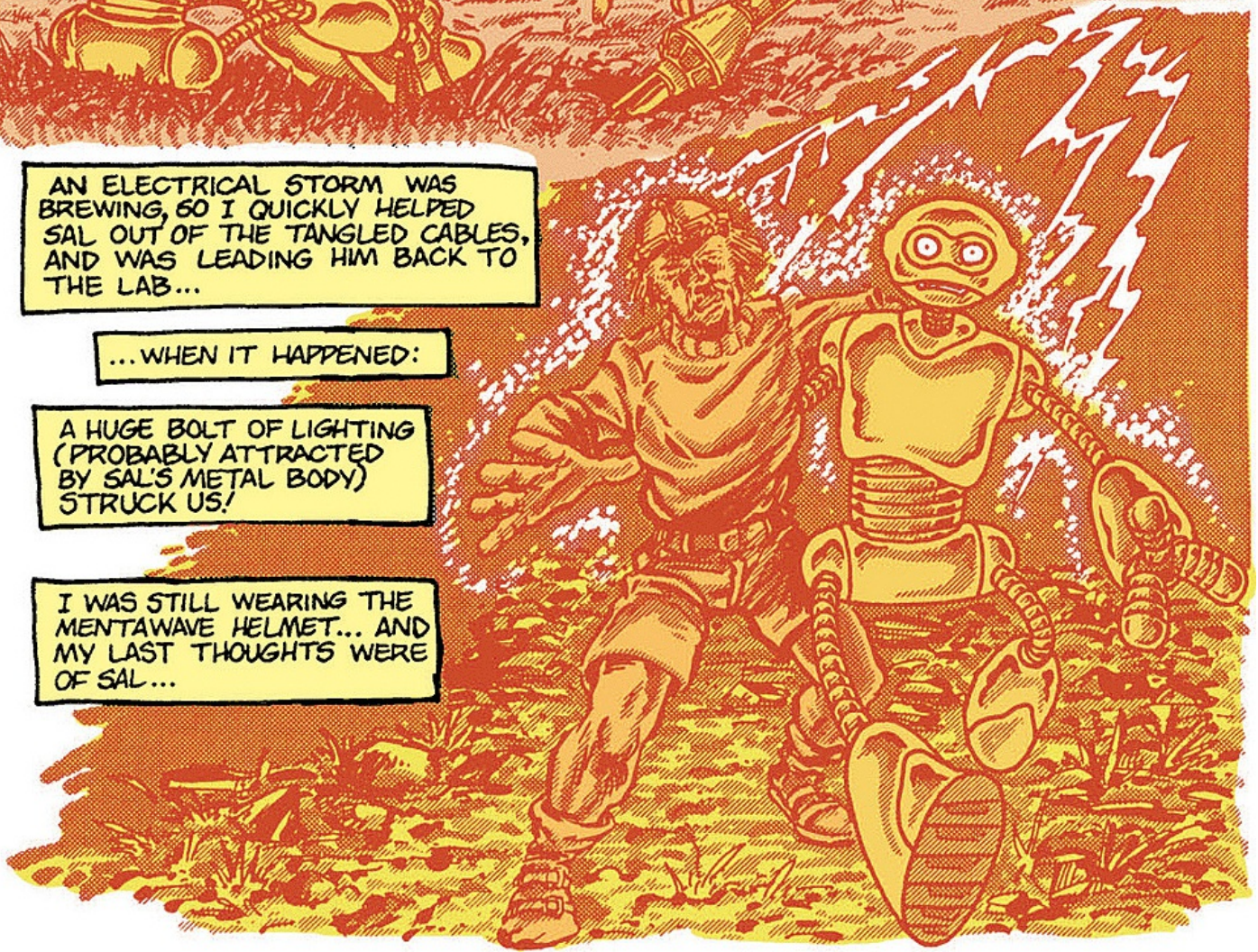


AN ELECTRICAL STORM WAS BREWING, SO I QUICKLY HELPED SAL OUT OF THE TANGLED CABLES, AND WAS LEADING HIM BACK TO THE LAB...

...WHEN IT HAPPENED:

A HUGE BOLT OF LIGHTING (PROBABLY ATTRACTED BY SAL'S METAL BODY) STRUCK US!

I WAS STILL WEARING THE MENTAWAVE HELMET... AND MY LAST THOUGHTS WERE OF SAL...





WHEN I FINALLY  
CAME BACK TO  
CONSCIOUSNESS, I  
FOUND MY  
PHYSICAL BEING  
HAD CHANGED...  
MY HUMAN  
BODY WAS DEAD.  
BURNED TO  
A CINDER!

BUT, BY THE FREAK  
POWER SURGE IN  
THE MENTANAVE,  
MY MIND LIVED  
ON... TRANS-  
FERRED TO  
AND TRAPPED  
IN SAL'S  
ROBOT BODY!

SINCE THEN IT'S GONE  
FROM BAD TO WORSE -- GENERAL  
BLANQUE, FINDING MY BURNED  
HUMAN BODY, LAY THE BLAME  
ON SAL!

AND WHEN A ROBOT  
KILLS A HUMAN, THAT  
ROBOT BECOMES A  
ROGUE -- TO BE  
HUNTED DOWN  
AND  
TERMINATED!!!\*

... AND EVENTUALLY CAME HERE!  
PEBLAK HAS THE ONLY SPACEPORT ON  
D'HOONIB ... AND I FIGURE MY BEST  
CHANCE TO SURVIVE IS TO GET OFF-  
PLANET -- IF I CAN!

AND SO  
I'VE BEEN  
RUNNING...  
AND HIDING...

WELL, THAT SETTLES  
IT ...

... WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME  
BOAT -- ALL WANTED BY  
THE AUTHORITIES! WE'VE  
GOT TO STICK TOGETHER  
TO GET OUT OF HERE!

\* OF COURSE HONEYCUTT DOESN'T KNOW THAT GENERAL BLANQUE  
IS NOW AWARE OF HIS "CONDITION" ... AND THAT BLANQUE HAS CLASSIFIED  
THE ROBOT AS A **FUGITOD**, TO BE CAPTURED UNHARMED. IN THAT  
WAY, BLANQUE CAN EXPLOIT HONEYCUTT'S MIND, AND NO ONE  
WILL COMPLAIN -- FOR, AFTER ALL, ROBOTS HAVE NO RIGHTS!!!



A FEW HOURS  
LATER ...

YOU SURE THIS IS  
THE RIGHT WAY?

YES... MY SENSORS  
"SMELL" SALT WATER...  
AND THE SPACEPORT  
IS NEAR THE SEAPORT.

ANY  
TROOPS?

LOOKS  
CLEAR--  
LETS GO!

WHAT A DRAG ... HERE  
WE ARE IN A CITY FULL  
OF FUNKY - LOOKING  
ALIENS ...

WHY IS  
THAT BAD?

gleep?

IT'S NOT! SEE, ON EARTH WE HAVE  
TO HIDE BECAUSE WE'RE DIFFERENT...  
SO WE FINALLY GET TO A PLACE  
LIKE THIS WHERE WE CAN FIT  
RIGHT IN AND WHAT HAPPENS?--  
WE HAVE TO HIDE OUT 'CUZ WE'RE  
AIDING AND ABETTING A FUGITIVE  
FROM THE LAW! YOU CAN'T WIN...

I GUESS  
NOT...

PORTNER ROY'S  
SPACEPORT  
JOCKEYBAR

HEY -- THIS BAR  
LOOKS PROMISING!

IT SHOULD  
SUFFICE ...

WATCH  
YOUR  
STEP  
NO  
TOUR  
BOTS



MEANWHILE, IN PEBLAK BAY, IN THE ISLAND HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL BLANQUE...

YOU WHAT?!

LOST HIM?!

HOW!!?

SIMULTANEOUSLY AT A SECRET TRIGER-ATON BASE HIDDEN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PEBLAK...

WE MUST CAPTURE THIS HONEYCUTT ROBOT...

...WE MUST HAVE THE SECRET OF THE TRANSMAT WEAPON...

...ONCE WE HAVE IT-- NOTHING CAN STOP US!

SORRY, SIR-- BUT HE HAD HELP! THESE FOUR GREEN HUMANOID ALIENS BEAMED IN AND--

I DON'T CARE, SOLDIER! BE INCOMPETENT ON YOUR OWN TIME-- NOT IN MY SERVICE!

I WANT THAT FUGITOID!

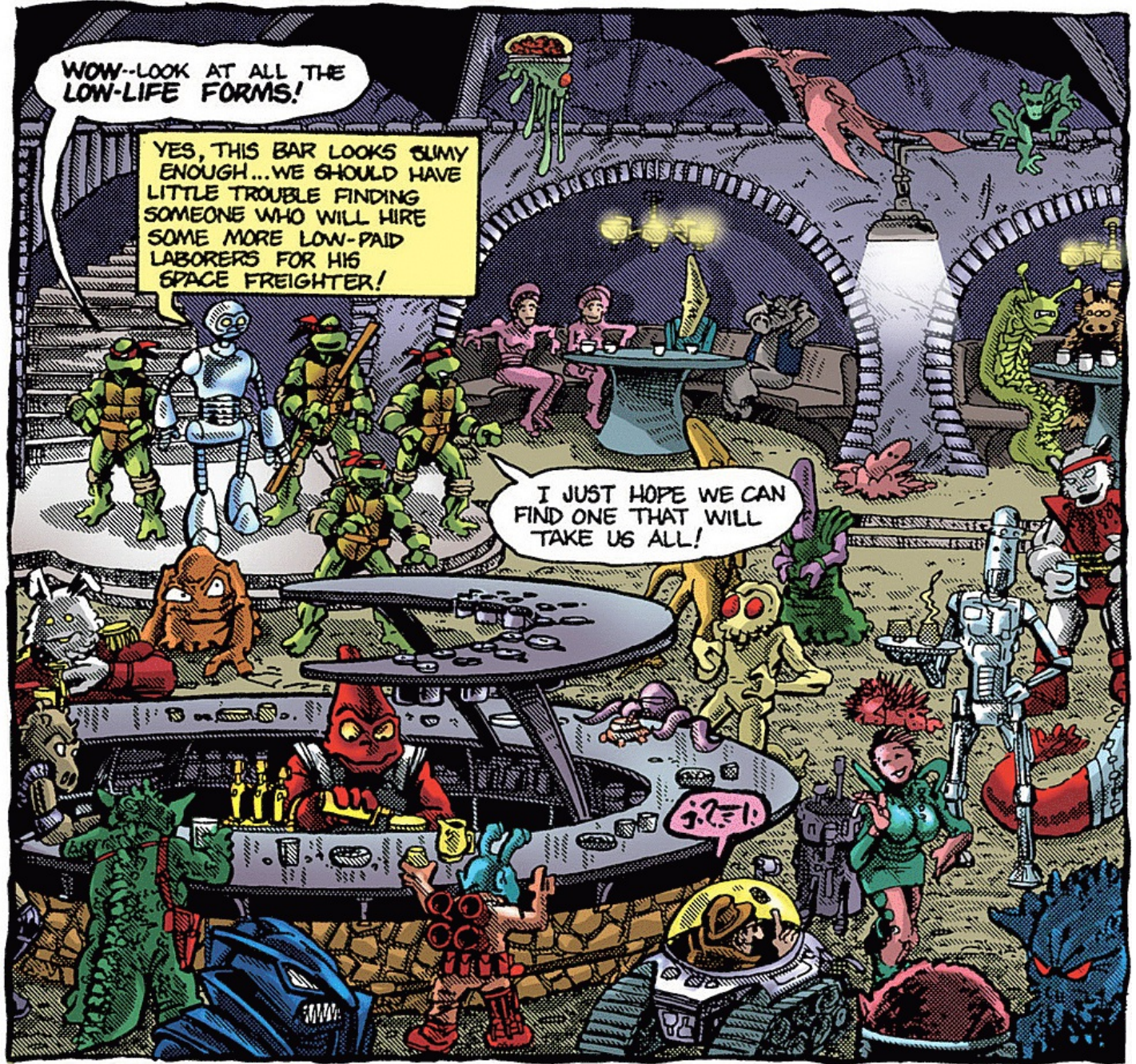
FIND HIM-- TEAR THIS CITY APART IF YOU HAVE TO-- BUT FIND HIM !!!

SIR! ONE OF OUR SPIES HAS SPOTTED THE ROBOT IN SECTOR B14!

EXCELLENT! READY THE SHOCK COMMANDOS--

--WE WILL STRIKE AND BE GONE BEFORE THE FEDERATION TROOPS KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED!!!

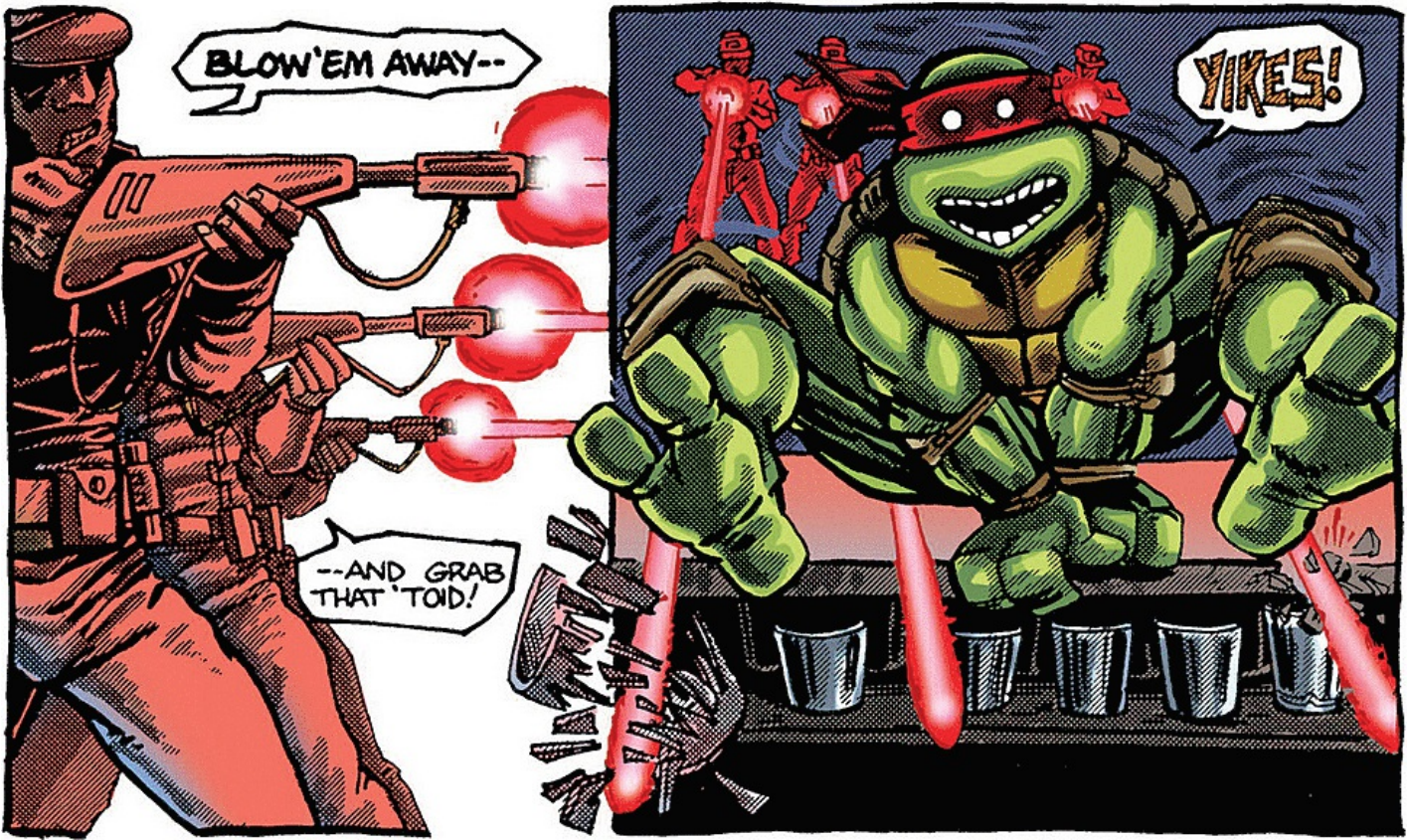
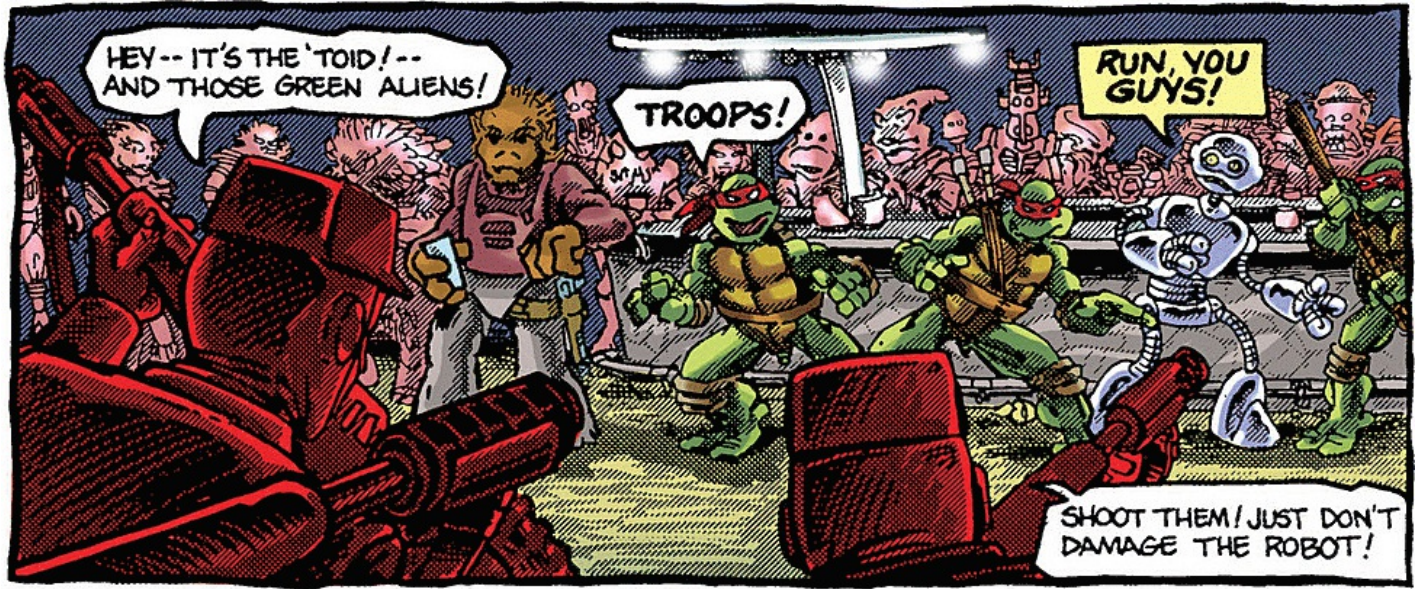




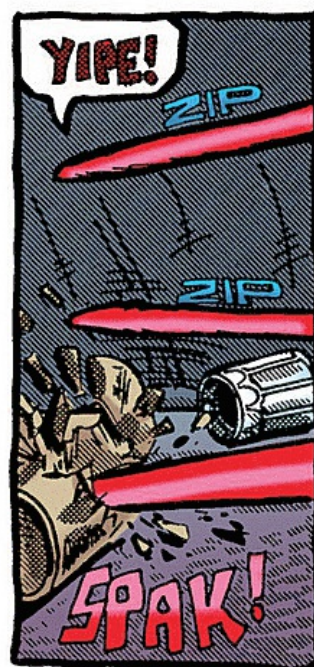








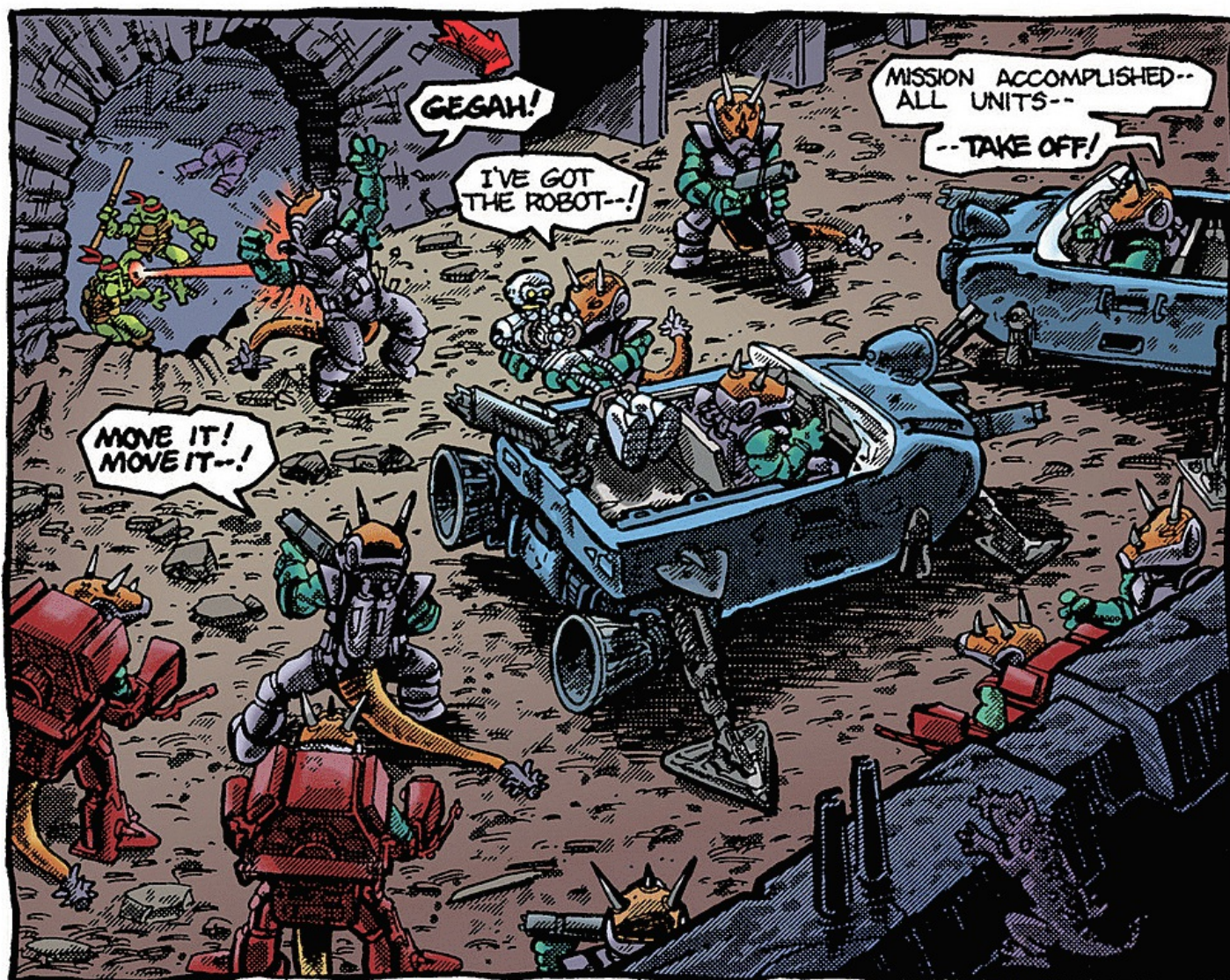
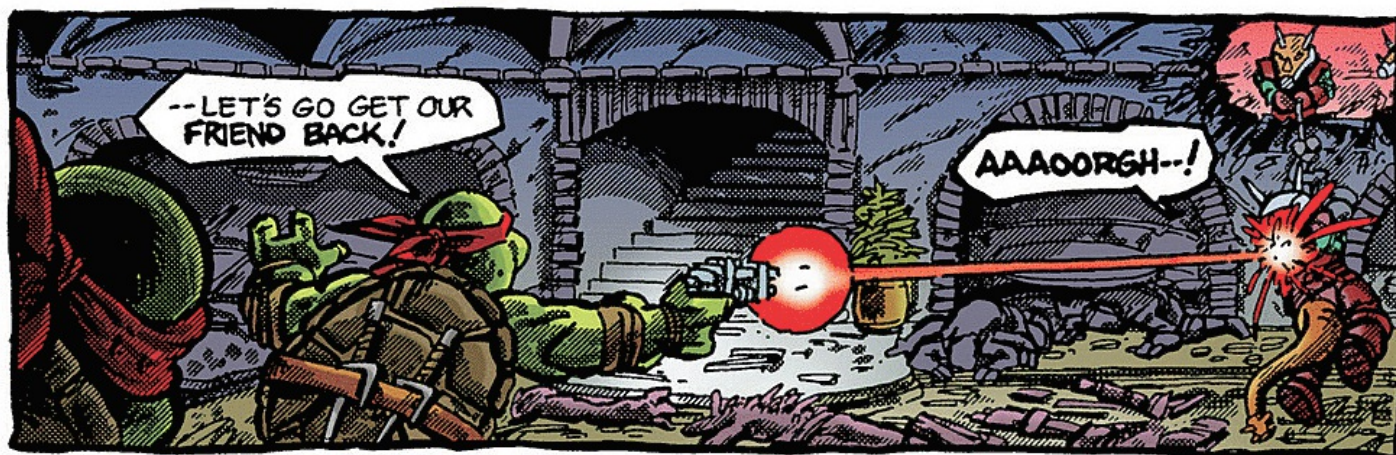




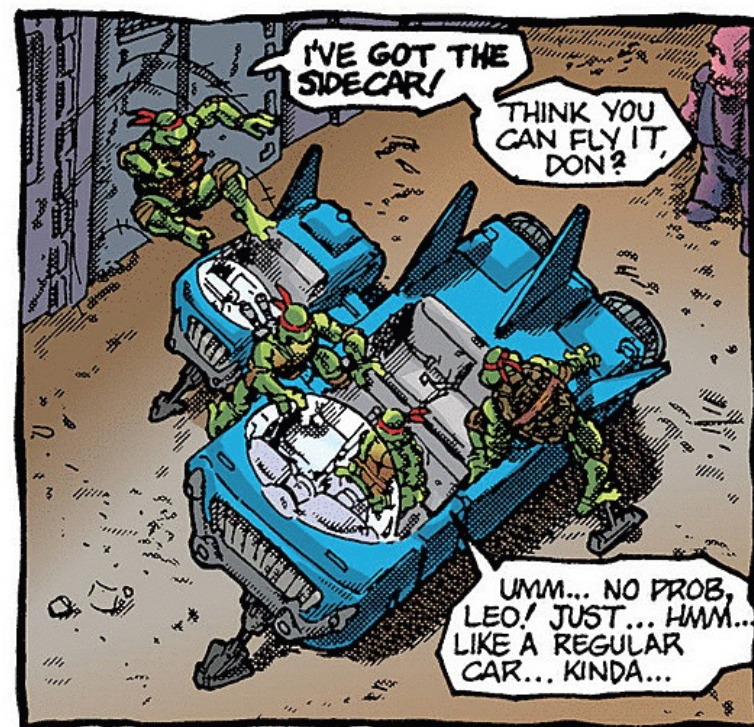
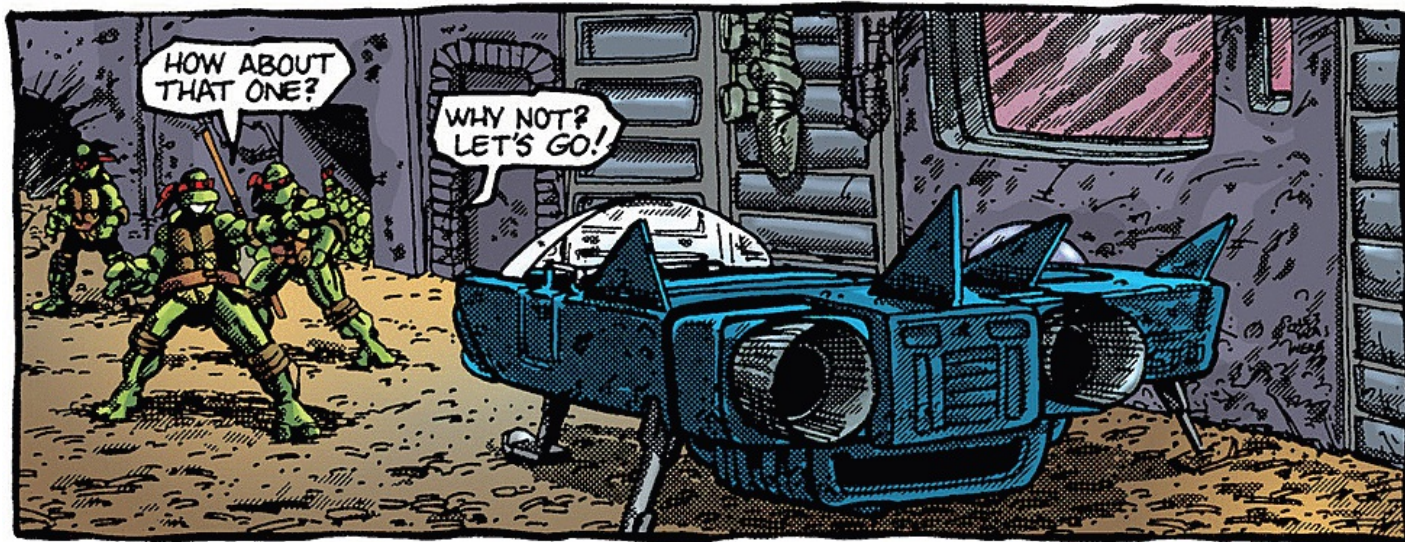
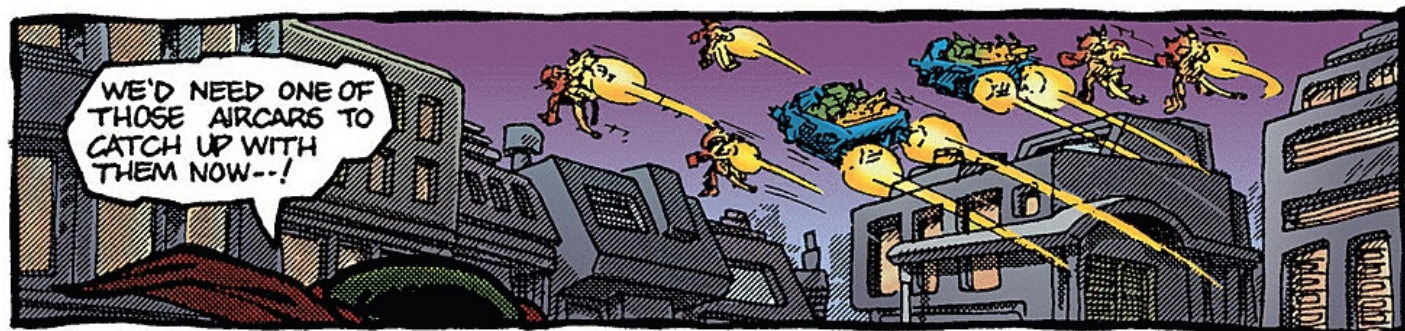








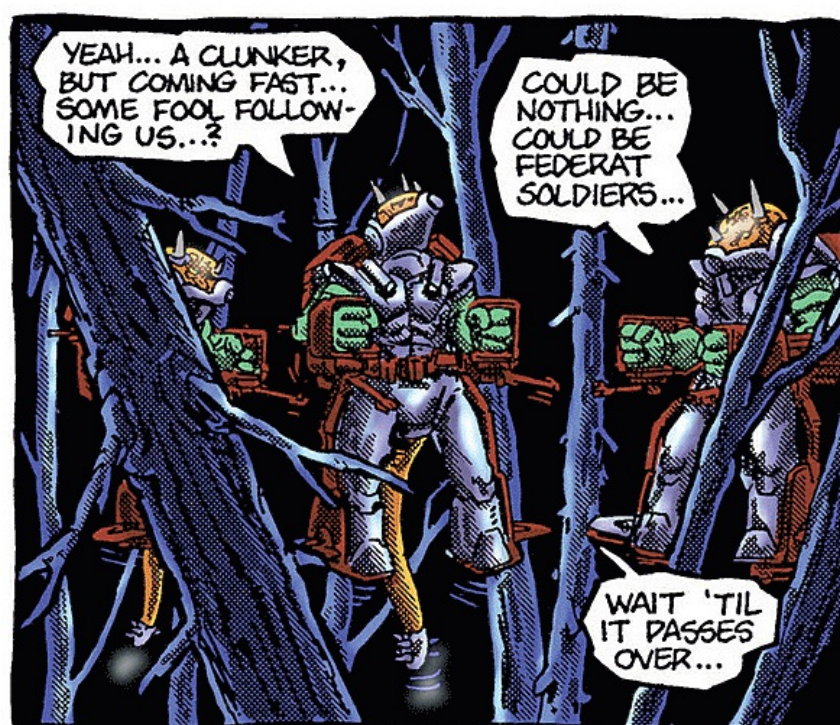
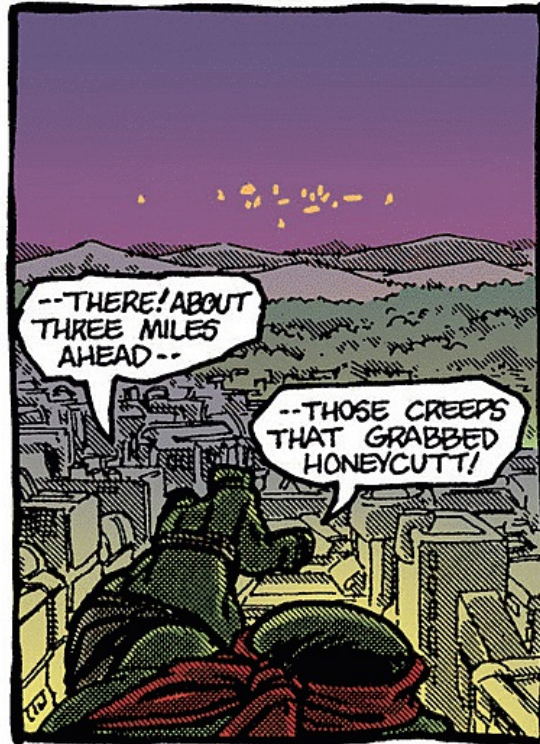
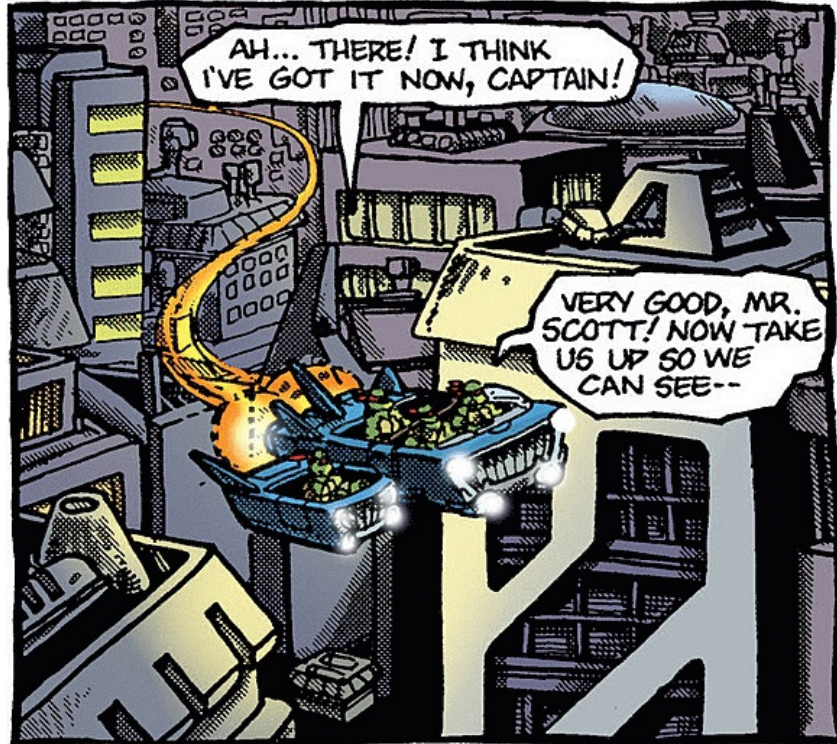




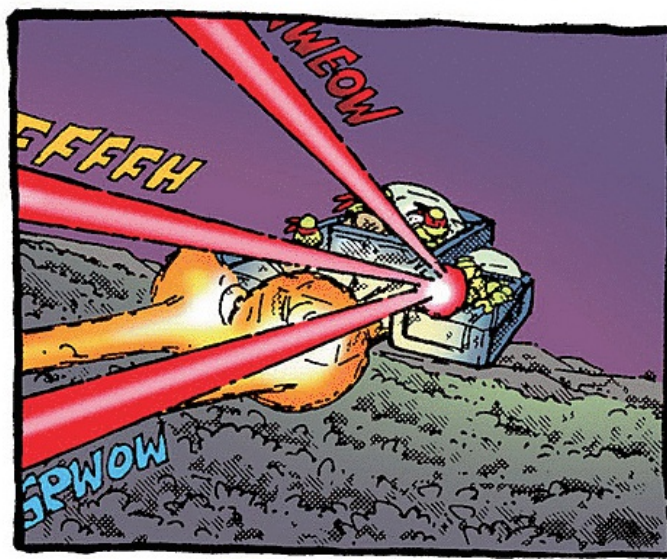
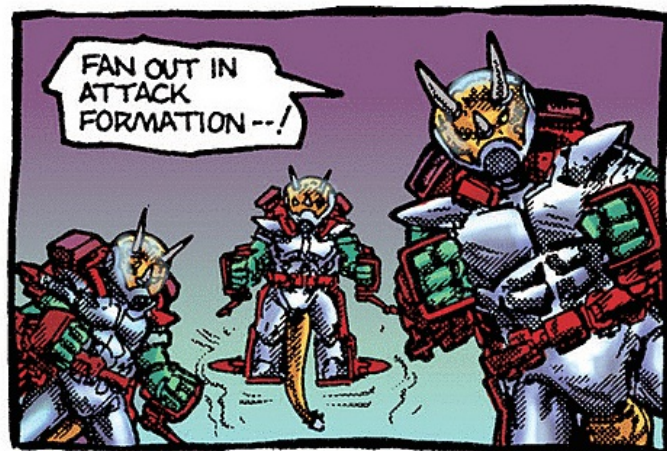
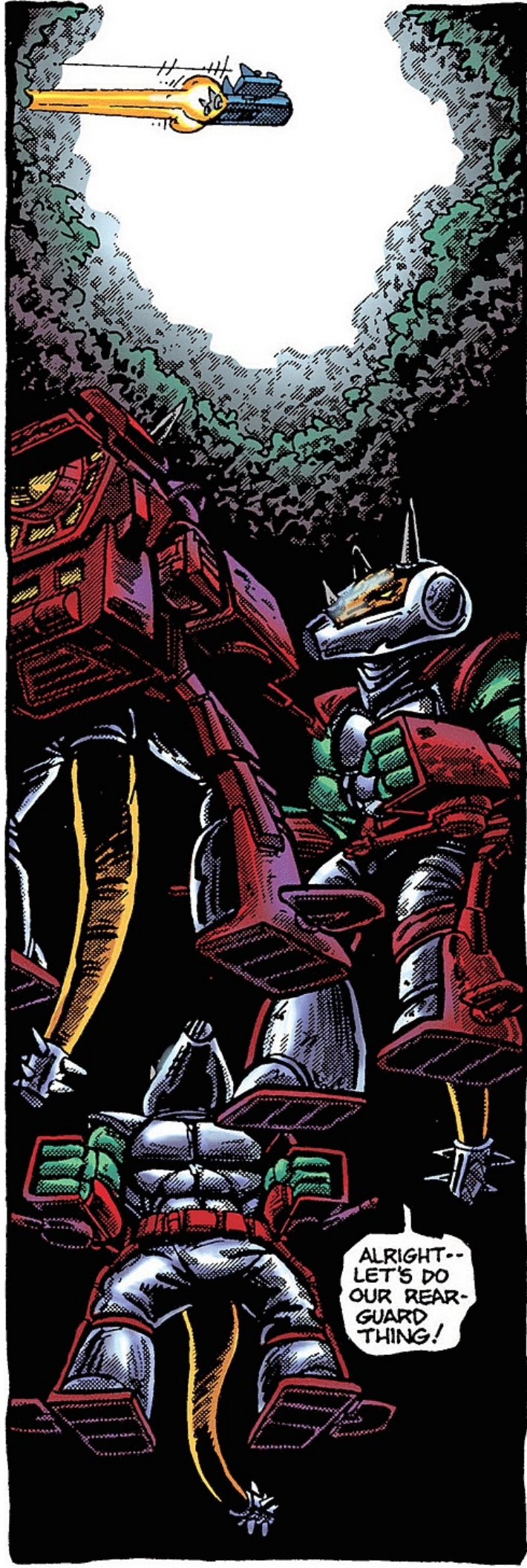




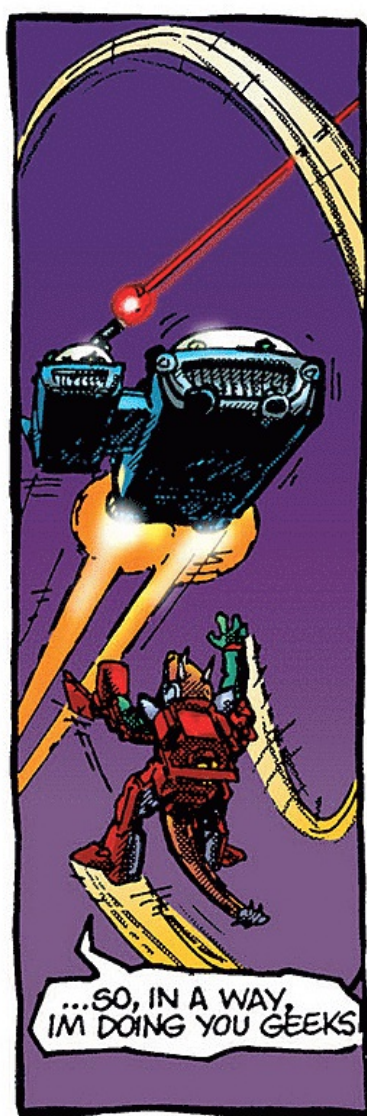
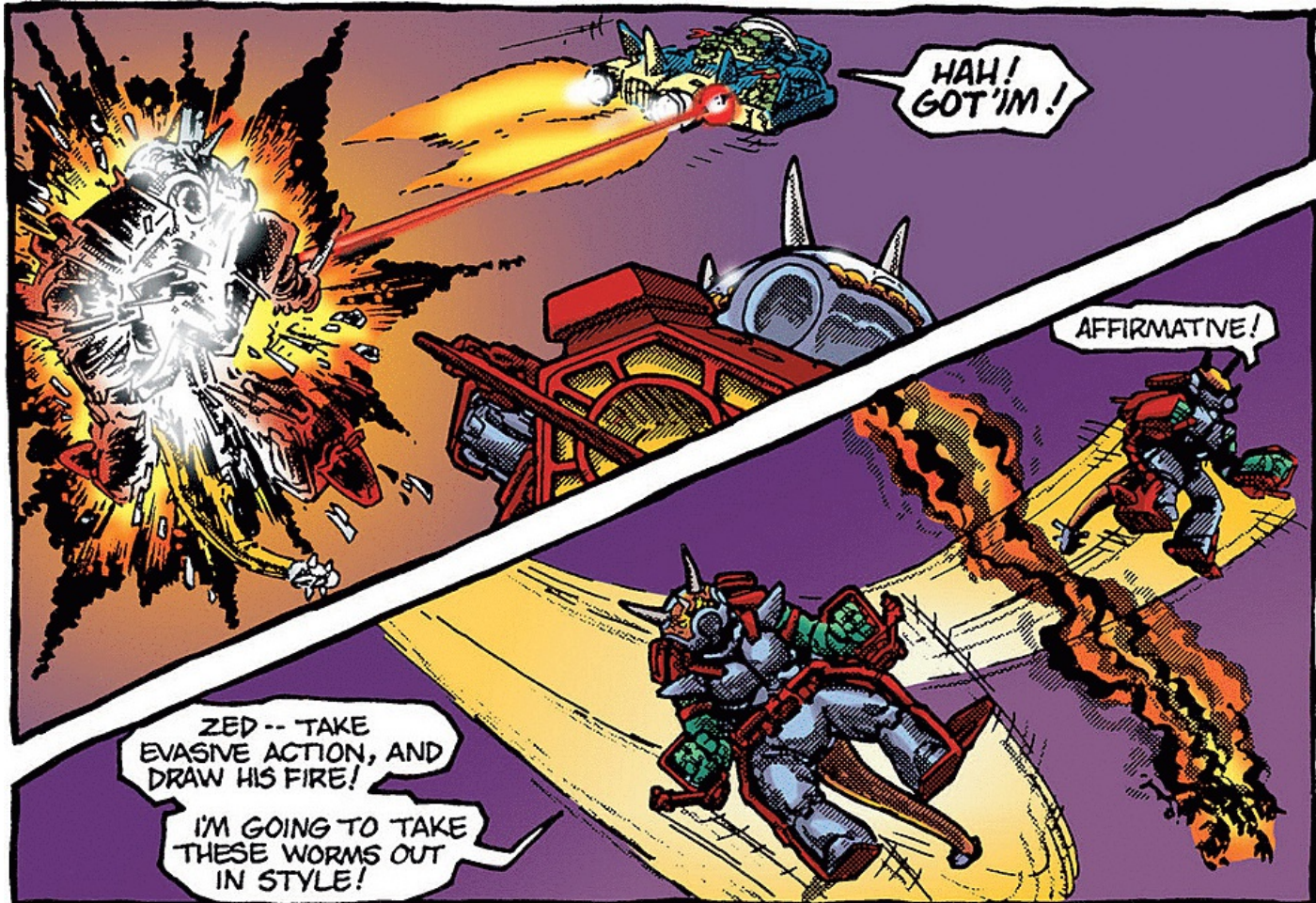




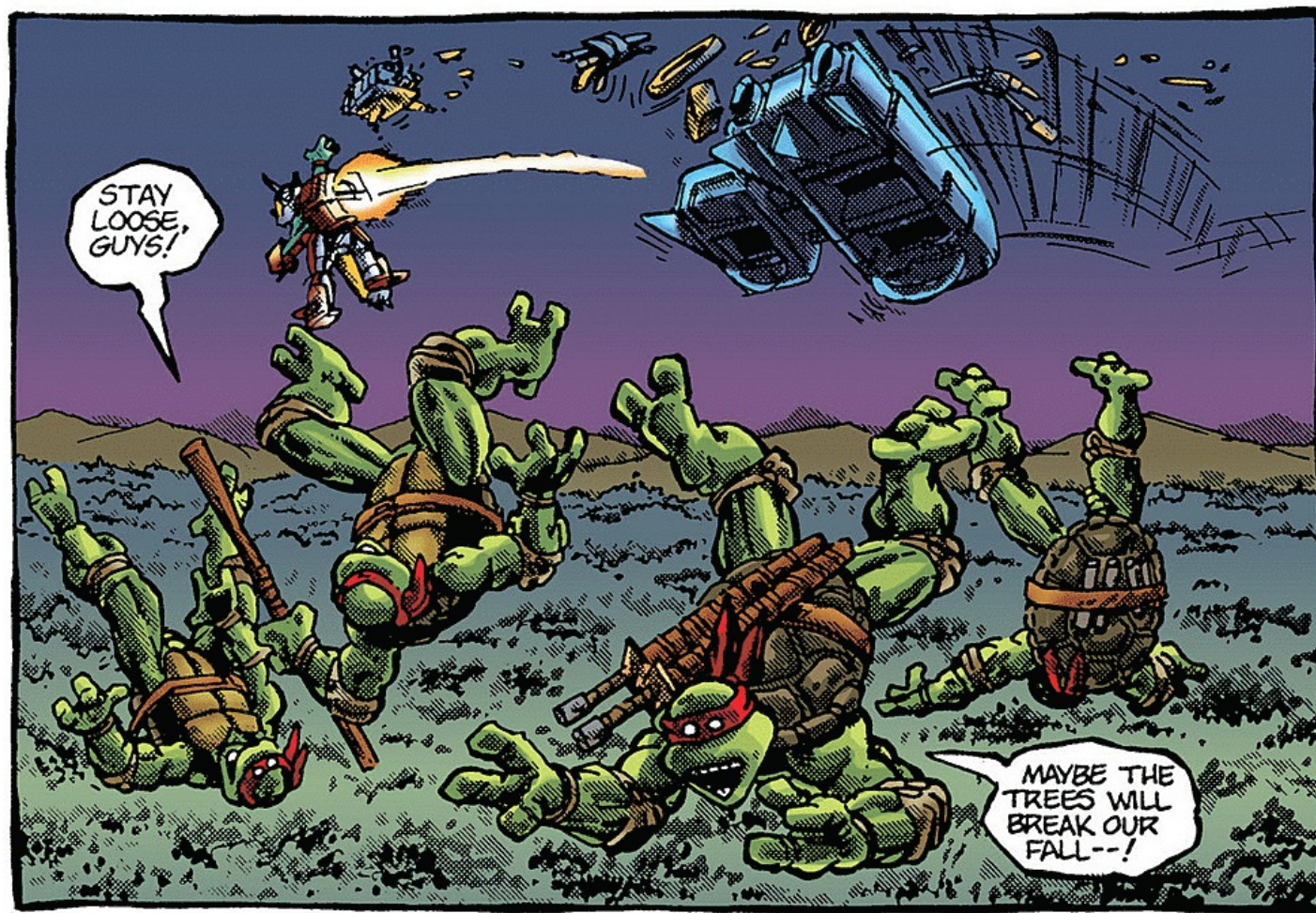








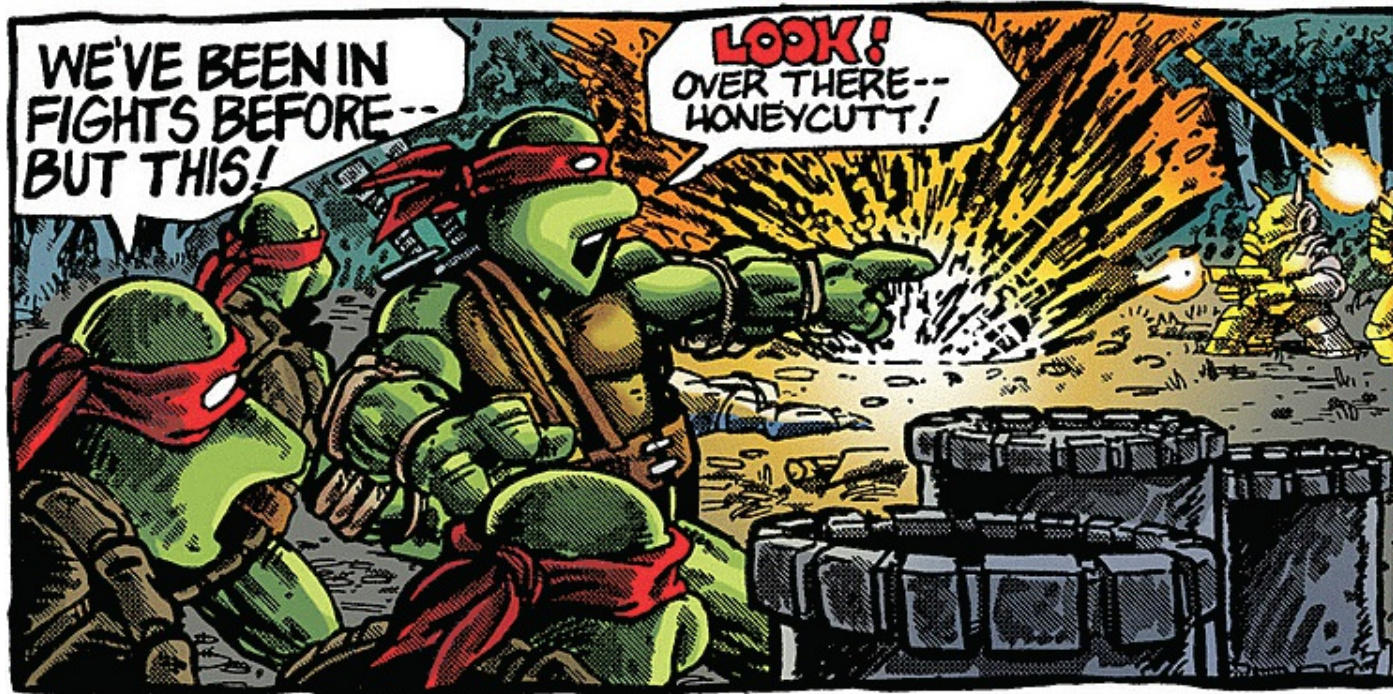






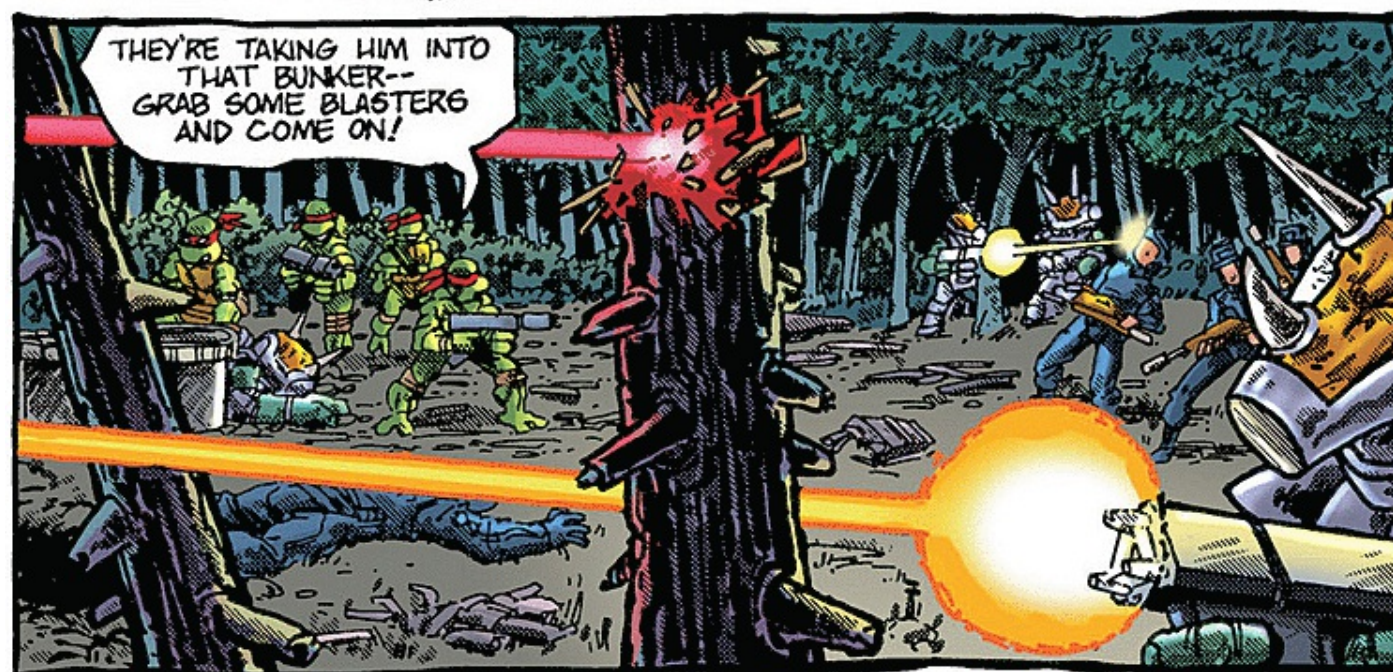




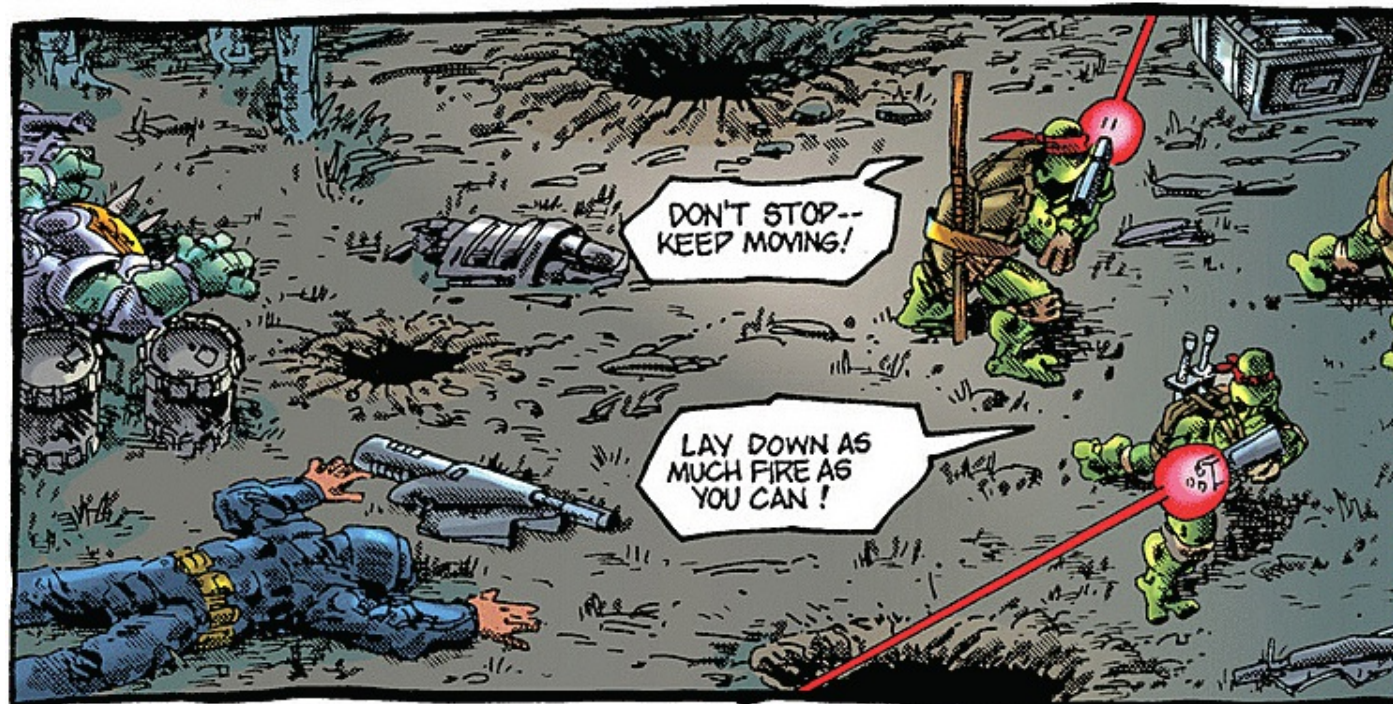


WE'VE BEEN IN  
FIGHTS BEFORE--  
BUT THIS!

**LOOK!**  
OVER THERE--  
HONEYCUTT!



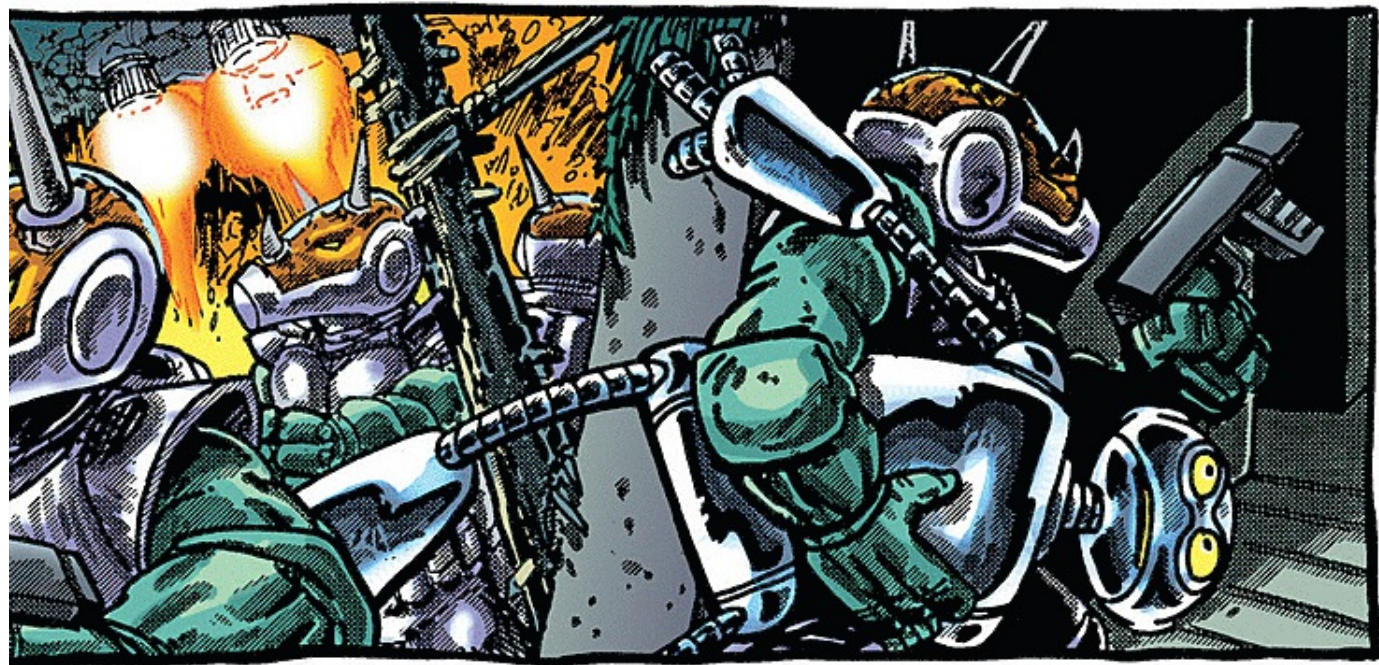
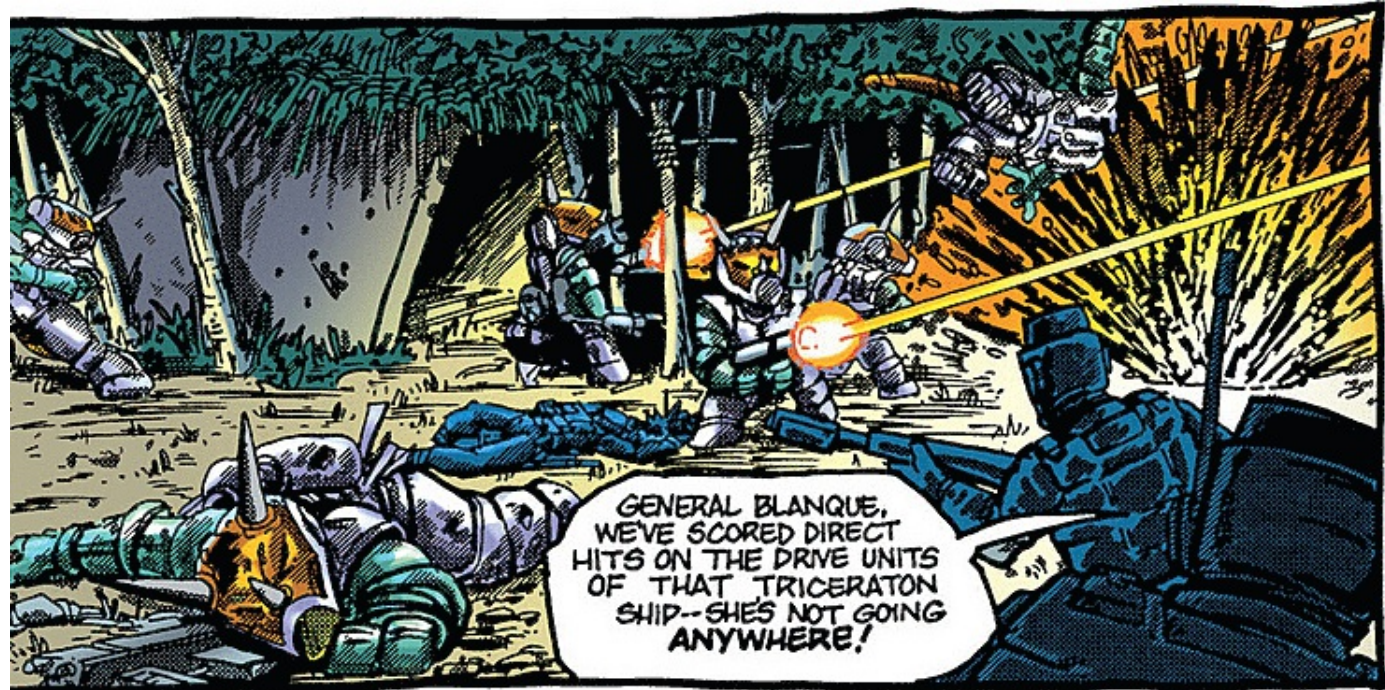
THEY'RE TAKING HIM INTO  
THAT BUNKER--  
GRAB SOME BLASTERS  
AND COME ON!



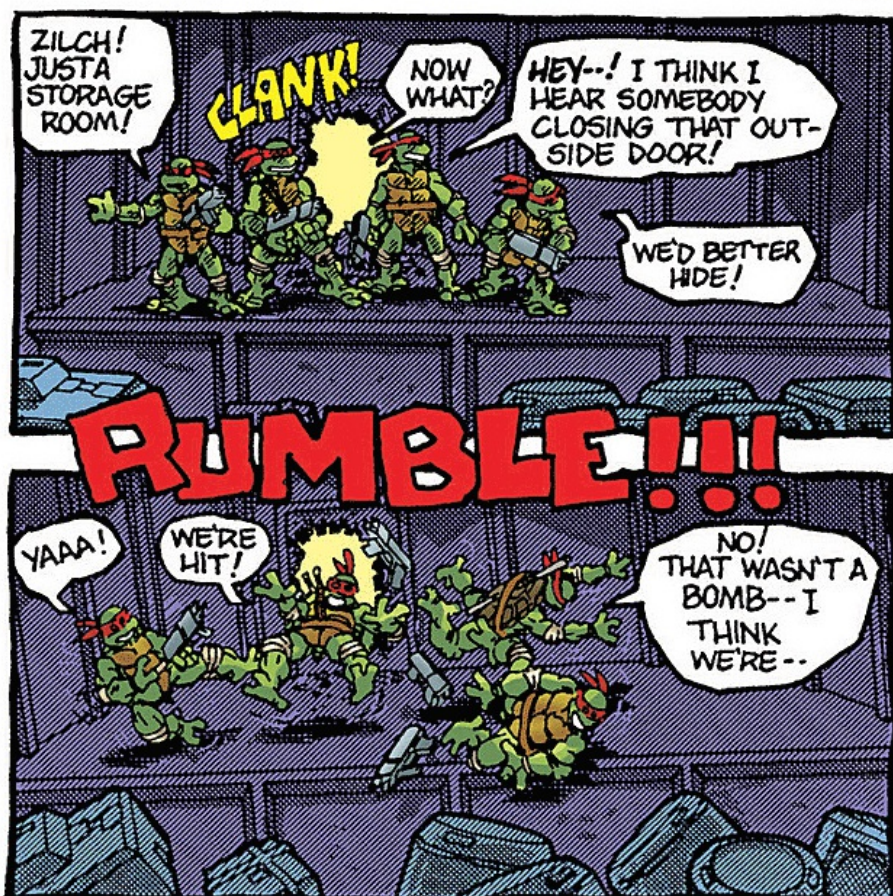
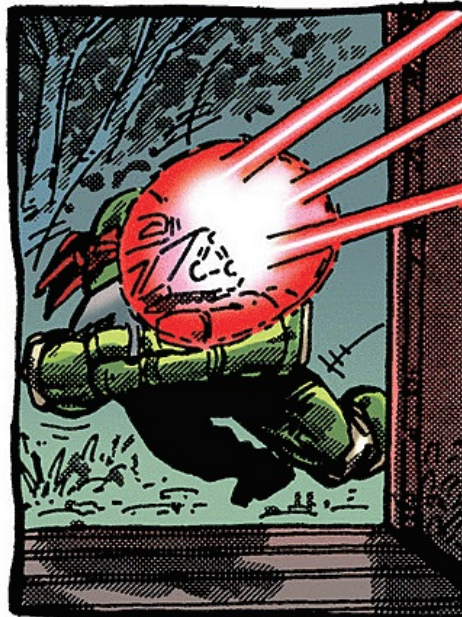
DON'T STOP--  
KEEP MOVING!

LAY DOWN AS  
MUCH FIRE AS  
YOU CAN!

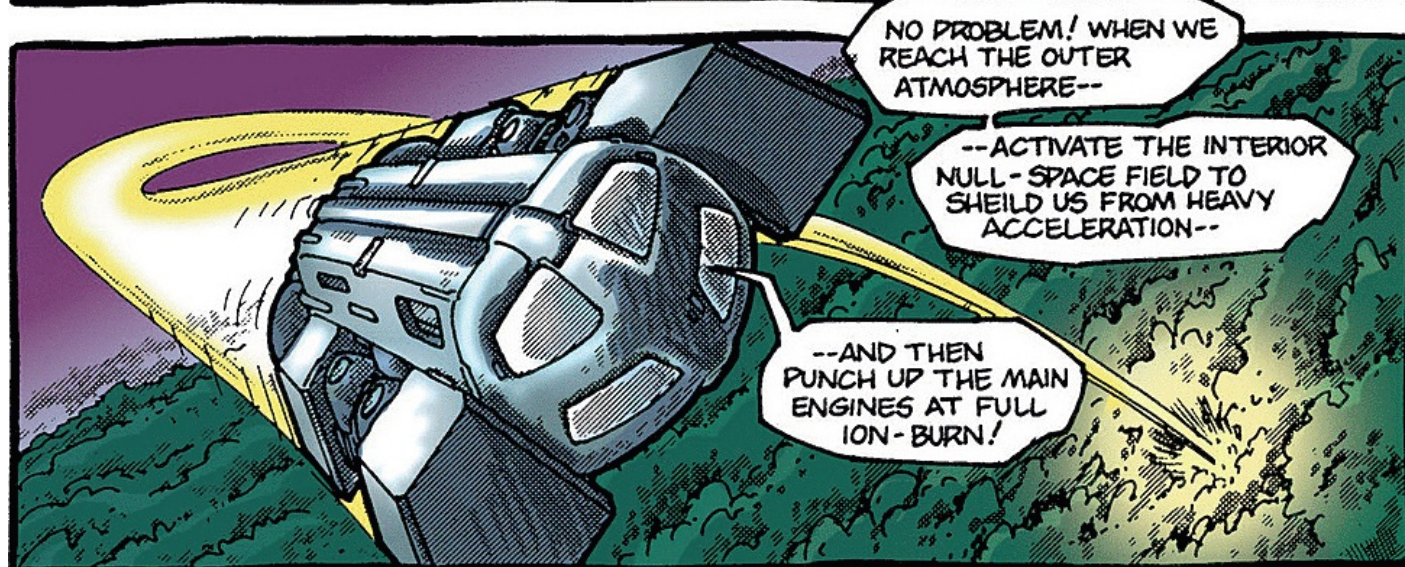
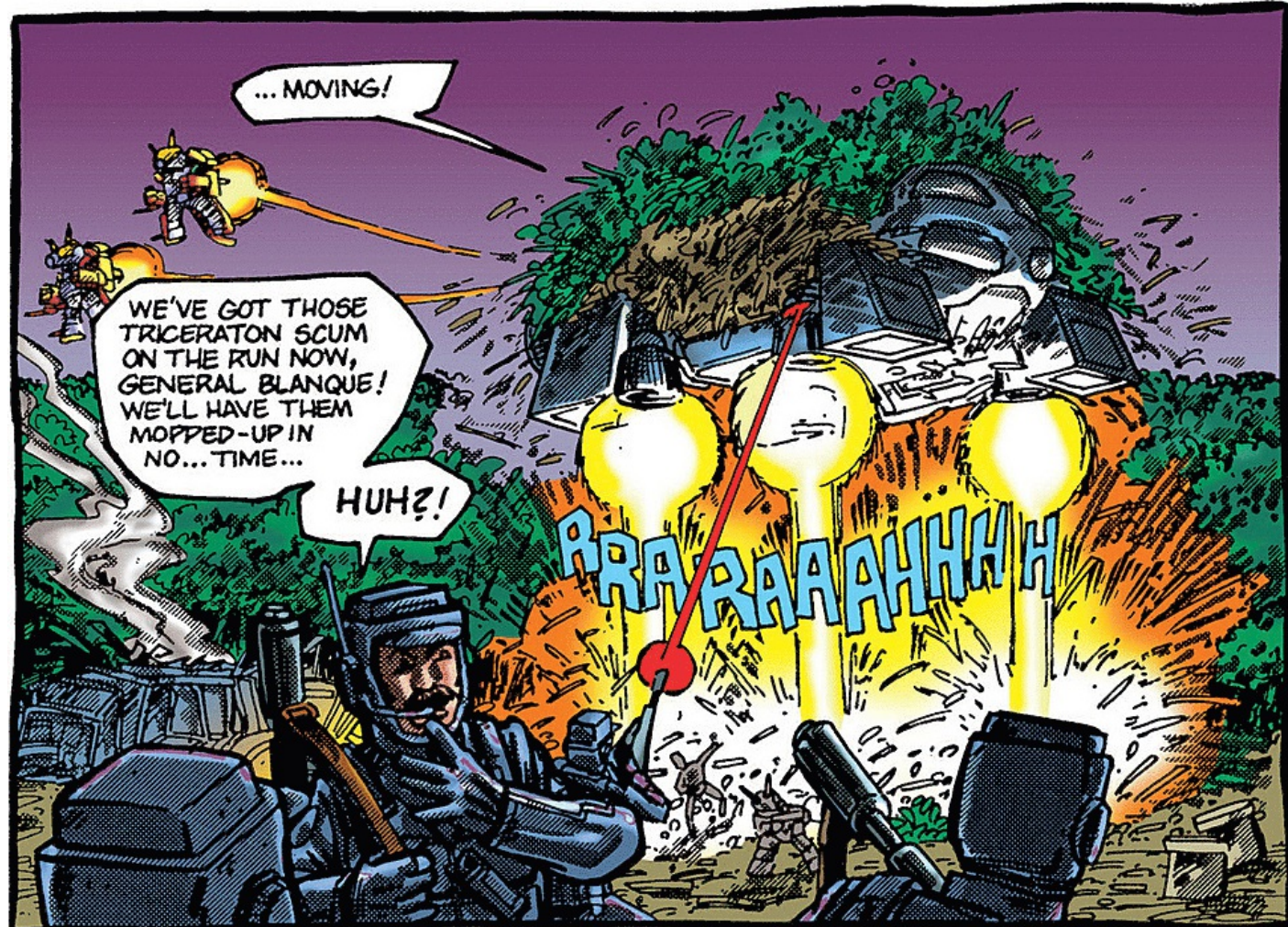




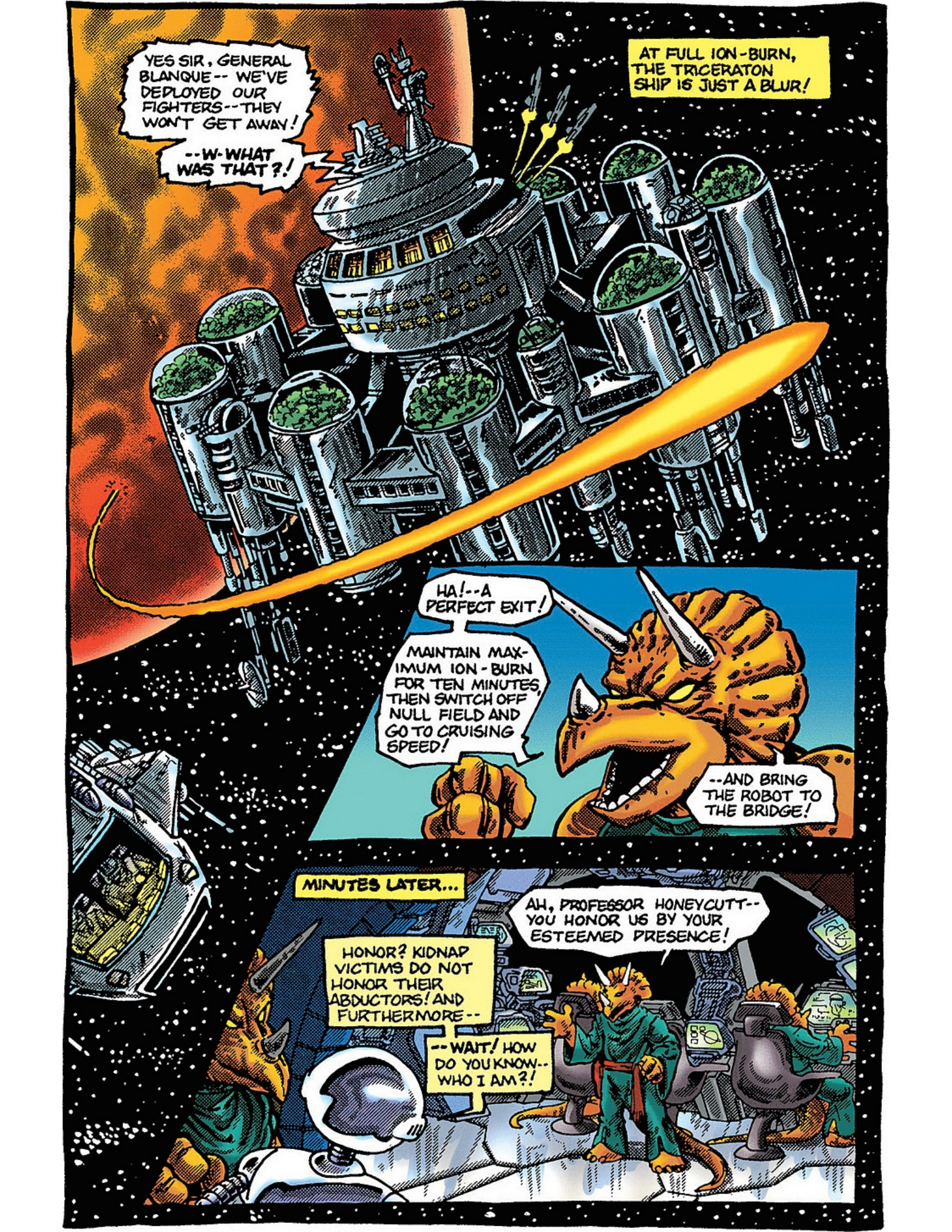












YES SIR, GENERAL  
BLANQUE-- WE'VE  
DEPLOYED OUR  
FIGHTERS--THEY  
WON'T GET AWAY!

--W-WHAT  
WAS THAT?!

AT FULL ION-BURN,  
THE TRICERATON  
SHIP IS JUST A BLUR!

HA!--A  
PERFECT EXIT!

MAINTAIN MAX-  
IMUM ION-BURN  
FOR TEN MINUTES,  
THEN SWITCH OFF  
NULL FIELD AND  
GO TO CRUISING  
SPEED!

--AND BRING  
THE ROBOT TO  
THE BRIDGE!

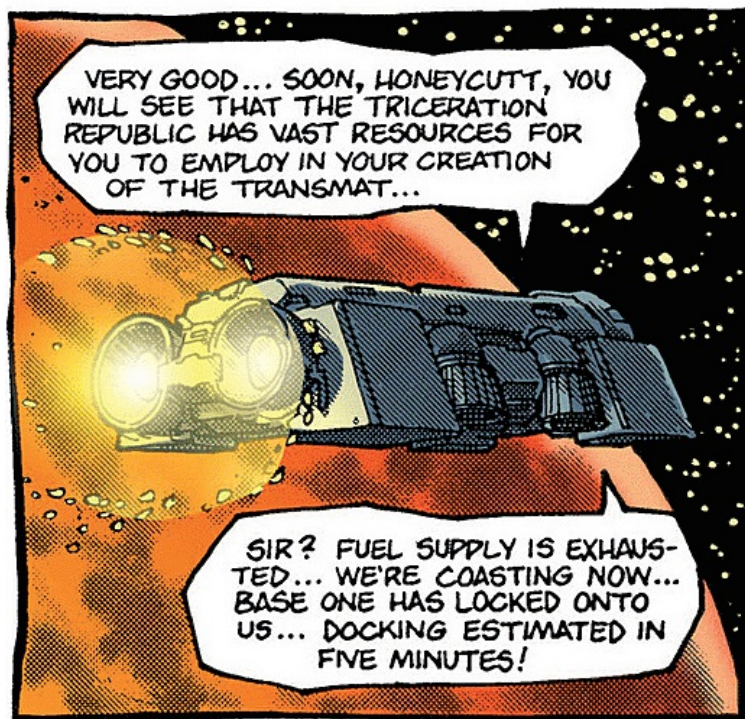
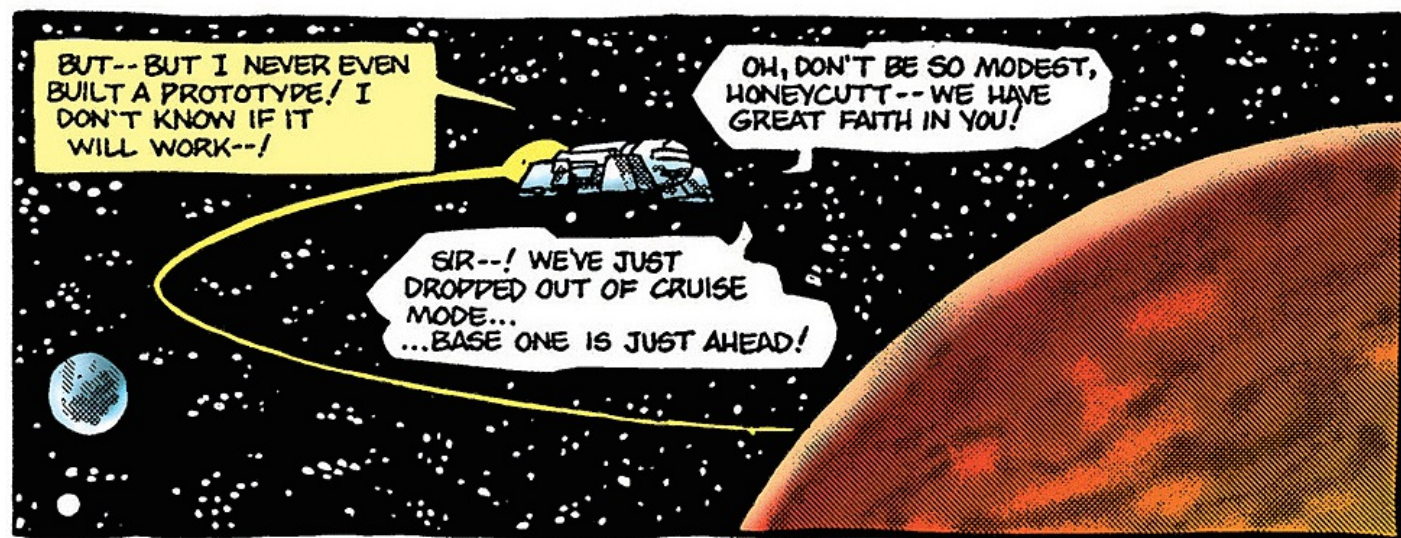
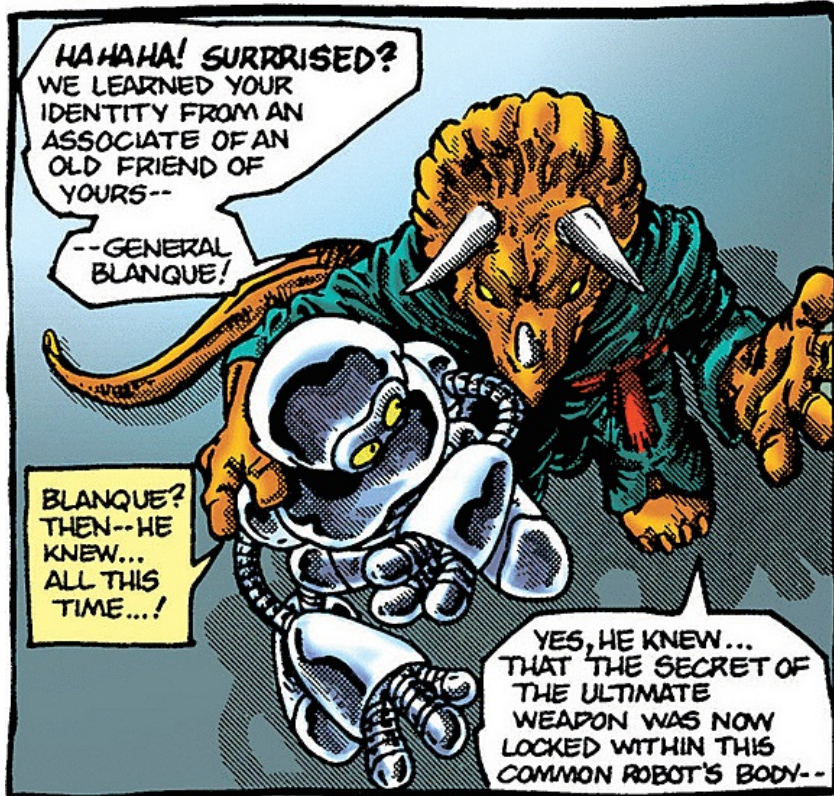
MINUTES LATER...

HONOR? KIDNAP  
VICTIMS DO NOT  
HONOR THEIR  
ABDUCTORS! AND  
FURTHERMORE--

--WAIT! HOW  
DO YOU KNOW--  
WHO I AM?!

AH, PROFESSOR HONEYCUTT--  
YOU HONOR US BY YOUR  
ESTEEMED PRESENCE!







PROFESSOR HONEYCUTT IS SPEECHLESS. AHEAD LIES THE TRICERATON BASE-- A MOBILE MOUNTAIN!

ORIGINALLY AN ASTEROID, ITS SURFACE MELTED AND HARDENED BY CLOSE EXPOSURE TO A SUN... THE INTERIOR HOLLOWED OUT, AN ENTIRE CITY BUILT WITHIN...

...KILOMETER LONG DOCKING JETTIES JUT FROM ITS SIDES... AND MASSIVE ION-DRIVE ENGINES, BUILT RIGHT INTO THE ASTEROID'S ROCKY HEART, WAIT TO PROPEL IT THROUGH THE VOID OF SPACE!

MEAN WHILE, IN A CARGO HOLD...

SO...  
...THIS IS WHAT ZERO GRAVITY FEELS LIKE!

OK, ENOUGH  
FOOLING AROUND!  
LET'S GO  
FIND HONEYCUTT!

HEY... AH, GUYS?  
IS IT ME, OR IS IT  
GETTING HARD TO BREATHE?





OH, NO!  
YOU'RE <sup>COUGH</sup>COUGH<sup>COUGH</sup>  
RIGHT--

--WE'RE  
<sup>COUGH</sup>COUGH<sup>COUGH</sup> RUNNING  
OUT OF AIR!

TO BE CONTINUED!!!